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LONDON, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1888.

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THIRD EDITION.
"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE,
Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

(BRUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)
THE EMPEROR WILLIAM IN ROME.

Enthusiastic Reception.

Rome, October 12, 8.0 a.m.—The newspapers in all parts of the country to-day publish leading articles welcoming the Emperor William, and pointing out that the reception accorded the Imperial visitor yesterday bore witness to the value attached by Italy to the German peace alliance. Alluding to the Emperor's visit to the Vatican, the *Opinions* says:—"The Emperor will go to-day to visit the Pope. Far from regretting this we consider it a proof of the sincerity with which Italy has adhered to the promises given to the world by King Victor Emmanuel. The Emperor William, who is King Humbert's guest, will go to pay his respects to the Pontiff, being received with sovereign pomp by his holiness, in the latter's quality of religious head, in virtue of the Italian Law of Guarantees." The journal *Ezecito* greets the Emperor in the name of the army, declaring that the Italian alliance with Germany commenced in 1866 as the logical outcome of a situation stronger than all traditions or personal sympathies, and has been so strengthened in the succeeding twenty years as now to form an essential basis of the European balance of power. The journal adds, "The Italian army, a portion of which will be inspected by the Emperor, shouts to-day 'Long live the Emperor! Long live the German army!' This shout will be heard among the Alps, finding there a sympathetic echo among the military fraternity." The Emperor William rode out early this morning with General Driquet, who has been placed by the King at his Majesty's disposal, to visit the camp at Centocelle, where the review will be held to-morrow. On returning to the Quirinal the Emperor received a visit from King Humbert. In political circles here the Emperor's attention in visiting yesterday all the princes of the house of Savoy is regarded as still further accentuating the political significance of his Majesty's visit to Rome.

The Emperor William on Friday paid a visit to the Pope at the Vatican. His Majesty left the Quirinal about ten o'clock, and proceeded to the palace of the German Ambassador, with whom he remained for an hour and a half. He next visited the Prussian Envoy to the Vatican, and took lunch with several distinguished guests. Proceeding thence, his Majesty reached the Vatican at half past one, and was received by the Cardinal Secretary of State. The interview between the Pope and the Emperor took place in the private apartment of the former, and lasted more than half an hour.

Telegrams from the German Emperor have been received in Berlin, expressing the highest gratification with his reception in Rome. His Majesty is stated to be in perfect health, and showing no signs of fatigue.

Pether Lloyd confirms the news that the Anarchist party had concerted a plan to kill the Emperor William during his stay in Southern Germany or Vienna.

(BRUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

THE BLACK MOUNTAIN EXPEDITION.

Silur, October 12.—A detachment of the fourth column of General M'Queen's expedition crossed the Indus two miles above Kotkai on the 10th inst., and reconnoitred the country on the west bank. The detachment recrossed the river the same evening. A skirmish occurred, in which two sepoys were wounded and several of the enemy were killed. The column has been ordered to cross the river again to destroy the Hassanzai villages. There is no news from the other columns.

October 12, 6.50 p.m.—The fourth column of General M'Queen's expedition has advanced two miles in a northerly direction. It occupied Kunhar yesterday.

THE COTTON RING.

On Saturday the spinners of American cotton in various parts of North and North-East Lancashire received from the executive of the United Cotton Spinners' Association, which met at Manchester on Friday, a circular asking whether they are willing to keep on short time till the end of the month. Almost all the spinners are strongly of the opinion that to give up now would be disastrous, and that at all costs the ring must be broken. Consequently there is little doubt that the mills will be kept on half time for at least another fortnight. The number of looms on half-time is already very large, and is to be increased in the Burnley district during the coming week.

EXTRAORDINARY FATALITY TO A BUTCHER.

Some excitement was created in Spitalfields on Friday morning by a report which rapidly spread that a man had been found with his body greatly mutilated. The excitement increased when it was suggested that the man was a victim of the unknown Whitechapel murderer. Upon inquiry, however, it was found that the unfortunate man who was by trade a butcher, was cutting a quarter of beef into joints, when his knife slipped, inflicting a very serious wound in the abdomen. He was conveyed in great pain to the London Hospital, where he died shortly afterwards.

London SCHOOL BOARD.

The Rev. R. R. Bristol, vicar of St. Stephen's, Lewisham, and a member for the Greenwich division of the London School Board, has finally determined not to seek re-election on that board in November next, notwithstanding that numerous signed requisitions to reconsider his decision have been forwarded to him from the rural deaneries of Lewisham, Greenwich, and Woolwich.

Speaking at Ventnor, the Attorney-general denied any one to define what was the Separatist policy at the present time, and said that if they had a definite policy, it was not fair to withhold it from their supporters until the near approach of an election.

The Western Division of the National Union of Conservative Associations will hold their annual meeting at Plymouth on the 17th inst., and in the evening there will be a mass meeting in the Plymouth Guildhall, at which the president, the Duke of Beaufort, will preside, and the principal speakers will be Sir Michael Hicks-Beach and Sir Edward Clarke. The local committee are also arranging for a grand marine carnival to take place in Plymouth Sound after the meeting.

the people.

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THE EAST-END MURDERS.

Latest Particulars.

The Police Despondent.

Sir Morell Mackenzie has requested the Press Association to state that on Saturday morning he forwarded a telegram to the New York Sun, which had arranged to print his book on the Emperor Frederick's illness in the issue of Sunday, and that the abstracts distributed to the press generally on Saturday have been stolen. "The published extracts," says Sir Morell Mackenzie, "owing to the omission of some of the important intervening passages, give the most inaccurate idea of the contents of the book. The way in which paragraphs which have no natural connection whatever are strung together produces the most misleading impression, and it is the greatest injustice to me. The errors in the text afford the most conclusive evidence that the thief copied many pages of my book, and did not supply the actual printed sheets. To the lay public, however, a large part of the book will be quite unintelligible without the numerous illustrations which the robber had not an opportunity tolich."

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The Prince of Wales and the Crown Prince of Austria passed through Pesth on Friday, on their return to Vienna. Their search for bears was quite unsuccessful, the great heat prevailing in Transylvania having driven the animals to the tops of the mountains.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.

On Saturday the Duke of Cambridge inspected the troops at Shorncliffe Camp. Subsequently his Royal Highness visited the School of Musketry at Hythe, and witnessed firing practice at the range, special attention being paid to the Maxim gun.

MR. RITCHIE AND THE FREEDOM OF DUNDEE.

The Right Hon. G. T. Ritchie, M.P., received the freedom of Dundee on Saturday in recognition of the public services he has rendered, especially in connection with the Local Government Bill.

THE DEWSBURY VACANCY.

The seat about to become vacant through the resignation of Sir John Simon, M.P. for Dewsbury, will probably be contested by a Liberal Unionist.

COUNT HATZFELDT.

Count Hatzfeldt, the German Ambassador, who has been on leave of absence in Germany, arrived at Charing Cross on Saturday to resume his diplomatic duties.

ACCIDENT TO LORD NEWTON-BUTLER.

Lord Newton-Butler, while out shooting on the preserves of his father, the Earl of Lanesborough, at Quicke Castle, near Belknap, County Cavan, met with a serious gun accident, by which his lordship will lose two fingers of his right hand. He went out shooting in company with one of his father's gamekeepers, and when passing over a fence the gun exploded, shattering two fingers of his right hand. Dr. Soraghan, of Belknap, had the wounds dressed, and his lordship was driven home to his father's residence.

DEATH OF A ROYAL SERVANT.

Mrs. Henderson, the Queen's housekeeper, died at Windsor Castle on Saturday morning, after a short illness.

GREAT FIRE IN THE CITY ROAD.

At a quarter to six o'clock on Saturday morning, a fire was discovered in the rear of No. 40, City-road, on the fancy box making premises of Messrs. G. E. Johns, Sons, and Watts. The conflagration made startling progress and in five minutes from the raising of the alarm, flames and smoke were bursting from every window of the workshops. When the earlier engine arrived, the fire had already involved the upper floors, and bursting through the roof, was blazing with a strength which threatened to defy the work of the firemen, and at the same time placed the surrounding property in jeopardy. The premises which had become first attacked were, it was seen from the first, hopelessly involved, and the authorities turned every possible effort to saving the adjoining properties. The building most materially in danger was that of Messrs. H. W. Elder and Co., bristle merchants. The morning had far advanced before the fire was extinguished.

FATAL SWING-BOAT ACCIDENT.

A man named Patrick Duffy, aged 54, who was struck on the head by a swing-boats at Cheadle "Wakes," Cheshire, a few days ago, died at Stockport Infirmary on Saturday. The deceased's skull was badly fractured, exposing the brain. This is the third fatality of the kind that has occurred in the district within a very short time.

THE MURDER AT TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

Superintendent Ebury on Friday arrested two men at Tunbridge Wells, for the murder of Bruley Gills Laurence, who was mysteriously shot outside the Baltic Saw Mills, Tunbridge Wells, on July 20th last. The police have found the revolver with which the murder was committed, and are confident they have secured the right man.

THE CHARGE OF DEFRAUDING A THEATRICAL FUND.

At the Bow-street Police Court, on Friday, Albert Robson was charged on remand before Mr. Bridge, with stealing a number of letters belonging to Mr. Chas. Geo. Compton, secretary of the Actors' Benevolent Fund, Adam-street, Adelphi. It was alleged, as previously reported in the People, that the prisoner obtained the letters from the caretaker of the offices of the fund by falsely representing that he was Mr. Compton's nephew, and that he had been sent for them. It was stated that two postal orders which were contained in the letters had been cashed in the Strand. The defence was that it was a case of mistaken identity. The accused was discharged.

AT THE MANSION HOUSE POLICE COURT.

Edgar Falconer, late chief clerk to the Economic Life Assurance Company, and for forty years in their employ, was committed for trial on the charge of having stolen the sum of £200 from his employers. The case has been already reported in the People.

Mr. W. O'Brien, M.P., addressed a meeting of Merionethshire Liberals at Blenau Ffestiniog. He assured the Welsh people that Irishmen sympathised with their aspirations, and would not be willing to extend to their fellow-subjects in Wales. The Parliament which granted Home Rule to Ireland, he believed, would not stop there.

THE CANONBURY MURDER.

Important Evidence.

Henry Glennie, 24, who described himself as a hot-water fitter, but who refused his address, was brought up on remand at the Clerkenwell Police Court on Friday, before Mr. Horace Smith, charged with the wilful murder of Mrs. Wright, at Canonbury-terrace, on the afternoon of the 16th of May last. Mr. Head prosecuted for the Treasury; Mr. K. Medcalf defended the prisoner. George Wilson, a milkman in the service of Mr. Laycock, of the Liverpool-road, was called, and stated that at three o'clock on the day of the murder he saw a man running away from the direction of Mrs. Wright's house. Two ladies were running after him to try to stop him. The following day the witness went to the police-station and gave a description of the man he had seen. He would not swear positively that the prisoner was the man, but he was much like him. He was then dressed in a dark coat and was carrying a carpet-bag like the one produced.

The Question of Identity.

Mrs. Johanna Row, wife of a carman residing at 23, Astley-row, Canonbury, said that on the afternoon of the 16th of May last she was standing at her door when she saw a man running from the direction of Canonbury-road towards River-street, followed by some boys, who were crying "Stop thief!" A lady was also following after him. She saw the man drop the bag now produced between two pantechnicon vans. The man was wearing a dark coat, pepper-and-salt trousers, and a round felt hat. On the 20th of September she was asked to go to the police-station to see if she could pick out the man she saw running away. She picked the prisoner out from about fifteen or sixteen other men. Cross-examined, the witness said she did not give the police any description of the man, but to the best of her belief the prisoner was the man, though she could not positively swear to him.

The Bag Sworn To.

Henry Brand said he formerly was in the employment of the Eagle Range Iron Company. The prisoner was in the same employment when the witness went there, but witness believed he left about February last. The prisoner was a labourer to him, and used to use the bag now produced for his tools. George Arthur Mack said he was in the employment of the Eagle Range Iron Company, and recollects the prisoner being engaged there. The prisoner used the bag now produced for his tools. Robert Neal, also in the employment of the Eagle Range Company, gave similar evidence.

Alleged Admissions by the Prisoner.

Mary Dominy said she used to go to Mrs. Wright's house to do housework. She ceased to work for her four or five weeks before her death. About a fortnight before her death she called to see her. A girl named Amy White went with her. She told this girl that Mrs. Wright was often alone in the house. The witness was then living at 15, Albert-terrace, Barnesbury. She knew the prisoner, having formed his acquaintance where she lived. She had formerly seen Amy White along with the prisoner. She heard of Mrs. Wright's death on the day when she died. Some weeks later she met the prisoner with Amy White at King's Cross. She showed White of sending him to Mrs. Wright's house. She said to her in the prisoner's presence, "I will have you both locked up for going to Mrs. Wright's house." She afterwards saw the prisoner at the corner of the Caledonian-road, and told him that a police-surgeon had been to her mother's house about the murder. She told the surgeon she knew nothing about it. He replied, "Well, they can't touch you for it. I went to the house with another party. I struck Mrs. Wright, and I was surprised when I felt soon afterwards that she was cold." He added that the other man was so struck that they came out of the house and he ran away. He then said, "We went to the house to see whether we could get anything. I struck the old woman so that we could go over the house." He said he was very sorry for what he had done. The witness was very angry when she saw him with Amy White. She was conversant with the facts of the murder as she had read the case in the newspapers. She went to the Treasury with Inspector Mackenzie. A week after the prisoner was taken and locked up she was also taken up to Upper-street Police Station and detained there all night. She did not know then whether they were going to lock her up too. It was after she was detained all night that she made the full statement. The police had been to her father and had threatened to charge her. She had made part of a statement before then, and only made the full statement after she was afraid she would be charged. The prisoner was remanded.

DEPARTURE OF THE AUSTRALIAN CRICKETERS.

With the exception of Mr. Beaumont, the manager, who ill, and Turner and Trott, who are staying behind with him, and will join the ship at Plymouth, the Australian cricketers took their departure from London on Friday morning. The friends of the team, who journeyed down to Tilbury, took leave of the cricketers on board the Cuzco. They had not much time to stay, as the boat was leaving very punctually. Three cheers were given for the team as the tender left the side of the vessel. Mr. Beaumont was well enough to travel to Plymouth on Friday evening with Turner and Trott.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR ON THE DISTRICT RAILWAY.

As some plateayers were going to work at about one o'clock on Friday morning, on the District Railway, they discovered within the tunnel some hundred yards from Sloane-square Station, the well-dressed body of a man lying partly across the rails, the head being severed from the body. The station inspector was informed, and, with the assistance of the police, the body was conveyed on a stretcher to the mortuary. It has not yet been identified. The deceased was a man apparently 35 years of age. He was wearing a gold watch and chain, and had on him a ticket from Victoria to Sloane-square.

Mr. Edgar Davies (the new Welsh tenor) gave a most successful vocal and instrumental concert at Holborn Town Hall on Thursday evening. Among the artists specially deserving mention were Miss Clara Dowle, who was twice encored during the evening, Signor Luigi, whose playing on the violin was deservedly applauded, and Mr. Edmund Roche. Mr. Davies sang with great taste and expression "Margarite," "The Last Watch," and "Alice, Where Art Thou," as an encore. Miss Maud Evans was the accompanist on the piano, Mr. F. Laughlin conductor and organist, and Mr. Burnham Fair accompanist.

It was unanimously resolved, at a largely attended conference held at the Crystal Palace on Thursday, to form an association of British fruit growers, and the meeting further decided to invite the Duke of Bedford to become president.

A QUEER CHARACTER.

Blanche Cox, a middle-aged woman, was charged on Friday at the Marylebone Police Court, with being drunk and disorderly. Police-constable 104 said he found the prisoner in Kentish Town-road, at one o'clock that morning, very drunk, and behaving in a very unbecoming manner in the presence of a number of young men. Her conduct was most disgraceful, so he took her into custody.

—Mr. De Ruten (to the prisoner): What have you to say?—The Prisoner: I don't know, your worship, for I was talking to Mr. Barrett (the assistant-gaoler) while the policeman was giving his evidence.—Inspector Collins (to the magistrate): She was threatening to smash the assistant-gaoler's face.—Barrett: She has smacked my face once this morning.—Mr. De Ruten told the prisoner to behave properly.—The Prisoner: What are you going to do with me, Mr. De Ruten? You can send me away for a — "natural" (life).—Mr. De Ruten: Well, I know I was drunk. I don't even remember being taken to the station.—Mr. De Ruten: Have you any witnesses to call?—The Prisoner: If I was drunk, and don't recollect anything, how can I have witnesses to call?—Mr. De Ruten: When was she here last?—Barrett: Nineteen times.—Prisoner: And I'll make it up to twenty to-day. I'll be like "Leather-apron," I'll give in then. (Laughter).—Mr. De Ruten: It is a great pity that a woman

DEVLIN THE BARBER.

By B. L. FARJEON,

AUTHOR OF "GREAT FORTRESS SQUARE," "THE NINE OF HEARTS," "THE TRAGEDY OF FEATHERSTONE," "MISTER FARRIBROTHER," ETC.

CHAPTER XXVII.

WE TRACE MR. KENNETH DOWSETT TO BOULOGNE.

"It would occupy too long a time," I replied, "to make my theory thoroughly comprehensible to you. Besides," I added, glancing at Devlin, "it is a theory strangely born and strangely built up, and, in all likelihood, you would reject the most important parts of it as incredible and impossible. Therefore, we will not waste time in explaining or discussing it. Sufficient for us if we succeed in tracing this dreadful mystery to its roots and in bringing the murderer to justice. If I do not mistake, here comes the man I am waiting for."

It was, indeed, Bill Foster, pioneered by the sharp lad who had engaged to find him.

"Here he is, sir," said the boy, holding out his hand, half eagerly, half doubtfully.

"Your name is Foster," I said, addressing the man.

"That's me," said Bill Foster.

"You drove a party from Athelstan-road early this morning?"

"Yes."

I counted five shillings into the boy's outstretched hand, and he scampered away in great delight.

"There's half-a-sovereign for you," I said to Bill Foster, "if you answer correctly a few questions."

"About the party I drove from Athelstan-road?" he asked.

"My questions will refer to them. You seem to hesitate."

"The fact is," said Bill Foster, "the gentleman gave me a florin over my fare to keep my mouth shut."

"Only a fifth of what I offer you," I said.

"Make it a sovereign," suggested Devlin.

"I've no objection," I said.

"All right," said Bill Foster; "fire away."

"The gentleman bribed me to keep silence respecting his movements," I asked.

"It must have been for that," replied Bill Foster.

"Proving," I observed, "that he must have had some strong reason for secrecy."

"That's got nothing to do with me," remarked Bill Foster.

"Of course not. What you've got to do is to earn the sovereign. Who engaged you for the job?"

"The gentleman himself. I wasn't out with my trap so early, and some one must have told him where I live! Anyways, he comes at a quarter past six, and knocks me up, and says there's a good job waiting for me at 23, Athelstan-road, if I'd come at once. I say, 'All right, and I puts my horse to, and drives there. I got to the house at ten minutes to seven, and I drives the party to the London, Chatham, and Dover."

"How many were in the party?"

"Four. The gentleman, a middle-aged lady, and two young 'uns."

"About what ages were the young ladies?"

"Can't quite say. They wore veils, but I should reckon from eighteen to twenty-two. That's near enough."

"What luggage was there?"

"Two trunks, a small box, and some other little things they took care of themselves."

"You had charge of the two trunks?"

"Yes."

"And of the small box?"

"Oh, no; the gentleman wouldn't let it out of his hands. I offered to help him with it, but he wouldn't let me touch it."

"That surprised you?"

"Well, yes—because it was uncommon heavy. If it was filled with gold he couldn't have been more careful of it."

"Perhaps it was," I said, turning slightly to Richard Carton.

"It was heavy enough. Why, he could hardly carry it."

"Did either of the ladies appear anxious about it?"

"Yes, the middle-aged one. When I saw them so particular, I said, said I, to myself, you know I shouldn't mind having that myself."

"When the gentleman told you to drive to the London, Chatham, and Dover Station, did he say what train he wished to catch?"

"No, but I found out the train they went by. It was the down train for Ramsgate, 7.30."

"They reached the station some time before it started?"

"Yes, twenty minutes before. After the gentleman took his tickets he came from the platform two or three times and looked at me. 'What are you waiting for?' he asked, the last time. 'For a fare,' I answered. 'Look here,' he said, 'if anybody asks you any questions about me, don't answer them.' 'Why shouldn't I?' I asked. It was then he pulled out the florin. 'Oh, very well,' I said; 'it's no business of mine.' But I didn't go away till the train started with them in it."

"Do you know whether they intended to stop in Margate?"

"I should say not. As I drove 'em to the station, I heard the gentleman speak to the middle-aged lady—his wife, I suppose—about the boat for Boulogne."

I gave a start of vexation; Devlin smiled. Carton was following the conversation with great attention.

"Do you know what boat?"

"The Sir Walter Raleigh. The gentleman had one of the bills in his hand, and was looking at it. He said to the lady, 'We shall be in plenty of time.'

"Do you know at what time the boat starts from Ramsgate for Boulogne?"

"Leaves the harbour at half-past nine, but is generally half an hour late."

I looked at my watch. It was just eleven o'clock.

"Is there any chance," I asked, "of this boat being delayed?"

"Why should it? The weather's fair."

"Is there any other boat starting for Boulogne this morning?"

"None. There's the Sir Walter Raleigh from Ramsgate, and sometimes the India from here; but the India don't go to-day."

"Could we hire a boat from here?"

"You might, but it would be risky, and would cost a lot of money. Then, there's no saying when you would get there. It's a matter of between forty and fifty miles, and the steamers take about five hours getting across; sometimes a little less, generally a little more. There's no depending upon 'em. Look here. You're going to behave to me liberal. You want to follow the party I drove from Athelstan-road this morning."

"Show me the way to get to Boulogne to-day," I said, "and I'll give you another half-sovereign."

"Practical creature!" murmured Devlin. "In human dealing there is but one true touch-stone."

"Spoke like a real gentleman," said Bill Foster to me. "What time is it?"

"Five minutes past eleven."

"Wait here; I sha'n't be gone but a few minutes. Get everything ready to start directly I come back."

His trap was standing at the corner of Royal Crescent. He ran out, jumped on the box, and was gone. I called to the waiter, and in three minutes the hotel bill was paid, and we were ready.

During Bill Foster's absence I said to Carton—

"Do you make anything of all this?"

"It looks," replied Carton, "as if my guardian was running away."

"To my mind there's not a doubt of it. Have you any idea what that little box he would not let out of his charge contains?"

"The two thousand sovereigns he obtained from the bank," said Carton, in a tone of inquiry.

"Exactly. I tell you now plainly that I am

positive Mr. Kenneth Dowsett is implicated in the murder of your poor girl."

Carton set his teeth in great agitation. "If he is! if he is!" he said; but he could say no more.

Bill Foster was back.

"There's a train to Folkestone," he cried, "the South-Eastern line, at 11.47. You can catch it easily. If there's no boat handy from Folkestone to Boulogne, you'll be able to hire one there. The steamers take two hours going across. You can get them in four. Train arrives at Folkestone at 1.27. By six o'clock you can be in Boulogne. Jump into my trap, gentlemen."

We jumped in, and were driven to the station. His information was correct. I gave him thirty shillings, and he departed in high glee. Then we took tickets for Folkestone, and arrived there at a quarter to two.

There was no steamer going, but with little difficulty we arranged to get across. The passage took longer than four hours; it took six. At nine o'clock at night we were in Boulogne.

I cannot speak an intelligible sentence in French. Carton was too agitated to take the direction of affairs.

"Do you know where we can stop?" I asked of Devlin.

"My dear, sir," said Devlin, "I have travelled all over the world, and I know Boulogne by heart. There's a little out-of-the-way hotel, the Hotel de Poilly, in Rue de l'Amiral Brûlé, that will suit us as though it were built for us."

"Let us get there at once," I said.

He called a fly, and in a very short time we entered the courtyard of the Hotel de Poilly. There we made arrangements with the jolly, comfortable-looking landlady, and then I looked at Carton, and he looked at me. The helplessness of our situation struck us both forcibly.

"Who is in command?" asked Devlin suddenly.

"You," I replied, as by an inspiration.

"Good," said Devlin. "I accept the office. From this moment you are under my orders. Remain here; I go to reconnoitre."

"Only a fifth of what I offer you," I said.

"Make it a sovereign," suggested Devlin.

"I've no objection," I said.

"All right," said Bill Foster; "fire away."

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"When the gentleman told you to drive to the London, Chatham, and Dover Station, did he say what train he wished to catch?"

"No, but I found out the train they went by. It was the down train for Ramsgate, 7.30."

"They reached the station some time before it started?"

"Yes, twenty minutes before. After the gentleman took his tickets he came from the platform two or three times and looked at me. 'What are you waiting for?' he asked, the last time. 'For a fare,' I answered. 'Look here,' he said, 'if anybody asks you any questions about me, don't answer them.' 'Why shouldn't I?' I asked. It was then he pulled out the florin. 'Oh, very well,' I said; 'it's no business of mine.' But I didn't go away till the train started with them in it."

"Do you know whether they intended to stop in Margate?"

"I should say not. As I drove 'em to the station, I heard the gentleman speak to the middle-aged lady—his wife, I suppose—about the boat for Boulogne."

I gave a start of vexation; Devlin smiled. Carton was following the conversation with great attention.

"Do you know what boat?"

"The Sir Walter Raleigh. The gentleman had one of the bills in his hand, and was looking at it. He said to the lady, 'We shall be in plenty of time.'

"Indeed, you are proving it," I replied.

"Give me no more credit than I deserve," said Devlin. "It is simply that I keep a promise. In the fulfilment of this promise—both in the spirit and to the letter, my dear sir—I may, to-morrow, unfold to you a wonder. It is my purpose to compel the man we have pursued to himself reveal all that he knows of Lizzie Melladew."

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OUR OMNIBUS.

THE M.P.

If shrinking were of any avail, for the purpose, the Government would be upset at once. The Parnellites seem to believe that their excursions still have some effect on the British public. That is a huge delusion; most of my friends have, I find, given up reading the news from Ireland, alleging its lack of interest as an excuse. Even over there Paddy seems getting incredulous as to the good done by abusive vociferation. The reproaches just addressed to the "men of Tipperary" for lukewarmness have their meaning, however. They signify that the game of sedition and lawlessness is pretty well up. Tipperary was held in reserve as the last card to play, and unless this frantic appeal leads to a plentiful crop of atrocities, Mr. Farnell will have nothing for it but to chuck his hand.

In the meantime, his English allies are working hard to make Mr. Gladstone's approaching visit to Birmingham a brilliant success. All the great guns of the party have been invited to attend so as to present a real "galaxy of talent" to the Brums. The intention of this demonstration is, of course, to undermine Mr. Chamberlain's position. "Joe" can well afford to laugh at the attempt. He never possessed greater influence than that those who, at Mr. Gladstone's instigation, deserted a sinking ship, we know, and it may well be that those who, at Mr. Gladstone's instigation, deserted from true Liberalism, are beginning to discover their mistake.

I see that the Separatist papers in the provinces are abusing their readers with glowing accounts of the progress made by "the cause" in London. They claim that the recent registration battle resulted in a clear gain to them of many thousand votes. Gammon! It was just the other way. On balance, the Conservatives have gained largely, so largely as to make it quite certain that if a general election were to take place on the present register they would add to the number of metropolitan seats now held by the party.

Russia has just given the Sultan another gentle reminder that he is still heavily in her debt on account of the war indemnity. The Grand Turk was, it appears, negotiating a loan from a German bank for the purchase of rifles and ammunition. But the Muscovite does not want his turban'd neighbour to be well armed; hence this hint to pay up the indemnity arrears before embarking in fresh expenditure. The poor Turk! Always out-at-elbows, always robbing Peter to pay Paul, always willing to borrow on any terms, he has become a Micawber among the nations. He will be sold up before long, for a certainty.

The stupid outcry against Mr. Matthews because he declined to offer a reward for the East-end monster has died out. It was a dirty party trick, the object being to set the public against the Home Secretary, thus inflicting some damage on the Government. But when it came out that Sir William Harcourt was the original author of the no-reward rule, the howl ceased as if by magic. My own opinion is that rewards are advantageous in some few cases, but disadvantageous in the great majority.

Lord Randolph Churchill has been left in the cold sufficiently long, I think, to teach him the virtue of discipline. Could not some means be found for his re-introduction into the Cabinet? It is a pity to see such exceptional talents unemployed. For some purposes of debate, there is no one like him in the House, while out of doors his personal popularity would impart still greater prestige to the Government.

Mr. John O'Connor, M.P. for South Tipperary, and "commission agent," has taken it upon himself to pronounce that Mr. Balfour "is worse than the Whitechapel murderer." Very good; let it be so, for the sake of argument. But a fair comparison between two persons can only be made by those who have knowledge of both. Question: is Mr. John O'Connor personally acquainted with the Whitechapel murderer? That seems hardly likely; yet, if he be not, he lays himself open to the imputation of instituting a false comparison.

That *enfant terrible*, Mr. Herbert Gladstone, has been putting his foot in it again. In a recent speech he charged Canon Bullock with having said that the Liberals of the Central Division of Leeds "might as well vote for Old Nick as for Mr. Barron." Canon Bullock denies emphatically that he ever said anything of the sort. He holds Mr. Barron in the highest respect, whereas Old Nick necessarily appears to him a very objectionable personage.

An Irish agitator proclaimed the other day that "the proper place for Irishmen is the goal." That is far too sweeping; had he said, "the proper place for all disloyal Irishmen," I should heartily agree with him. What a blessing it would be for poor Erin if the whole demagogic crew were carried off by balloons! That would be a spectacle worth seeing.

WILLIAM OF CLOUDESLEE.

In the Trial Plate, which began the Newmarket campaign, for which Grafton, Fullerton, Braw Lass, and Love-in-IDleness ran at a mile and seventeen yards, the first named couple were beaten at three quarters of a mile. Then Love-in-IDleness looked to be sailing in till Braw Lass collared her, and then she shut up in a moment, to the dismay of her backers, who were counting their winnings. Ten to one was laid against Braw Lass and 20 to 1 Peck o' Pepper, who carried off the next event, the Visitors' Plate. Paloma put backers in better countenance, when she landed the Second October Nursery, but the talent went down once more with Red Palmer, than whom there were three better favourites for the First Welter Handicap.

El Dorado gave his friends rather a fright in the Clearwell Stakes with three other starters. Of these Swift got to within two lengths of the crack, whom Webb was obliged to rouse vigorously at the distance. Unless El Dorado runs a little more kindly next time he is seen in public he will not be much fancied as was expected after his show at Goodwood. Noble Chieftain and Galore turned out for the Cadogan Plate. The former, on whom 7 to 2 was laid, had won directly Webb asked Galore to race. We finished with the October Produce Stakes, in which Ormuz was much superior to Pantomine and Virgin Queen.

Second favourite backers had a turn with Master Mason, who landed Wednesday's first race, the Heath Stakes, thanks in great measure to the excellent riding of his little pilot, W. Jones, but the first and second favourites, Freemason and Emerald, had to go under to an outsider. Blue Peter, in the succeeding event, the Maiden Plate. Another rank outsider, Lady Barefoot, won the Stand Nursery, and then we were free for the Cesarewitch and its twenty runners.

Here I may as well at once express my sorrow at varying my old standing tip of Ténèbreuse. My readers were put on the French mare before she was entered for the race even, and when Decision broke down I made her my chief stay. After sticking to her all along, I felt compelled to drop her at the last moment. So far as the race is concerned, we had very little suspense. Button Park, Kenilworth, Acme, Trayles, and Mill Stream, in turn looked dangerous, but in the last quarter

a mile the issue was reduced to a match be-

tween Ténèbreuse and Mill Stream. Tom Cannon on Ténèbreuse was clearly only biding his time, and when he chose won easily by three quarters of a length, to the great delight of the Frenchmen who were present. Trayles, who was ridden out for a place, was third, and Matin Bell fourth; but no importance need be attached to any placings, except the first and second, since most of the horses were pulled up. Still, Trayles did well enough to justify backers in accepting 100 to 7 for the Cambridgeshire, and Acme, will, I expect, see a short price.

More trouble for the gentlemen came with the Selling Plate which followed the Cesarewitch for Dartmouth, a 20 to 1 outsider in a field of seven, ran right away with the race, while his stable companion, Volta, on whom the money was piled, could get no nearer than fourth. Trouble for the punters was not ended. The Flying Welter fell to The Tyke at 10 to 1 freely offered. They fared a little better in the Severals Plate, as Gulbeyas ran home a game winner and then wound up by scoring in the Royal Stakes on Ossory, on whom Tom Cannon rode a magnificent race.

There was considerable feeling displayed when Antipes and Fleur de Lys met in the Breby Stakes. For a few strides Fleur de Lys seemed likely to win, but the other always really held the trump card. Yule Tide, whose manners have very greatly improved of late, landed the High Weight Handicap, thanks to Helmsley's swerving right across the course when he had won his race, and so robbed his backers of a lot of money.

The second objection arose in the Ditch Mile Nursery. Royal Gem, directly after passing the post, swerved to Savant and Link Boy, so that we thought that a serious accident must happen. A protest was lodged on behalf of Savant, but Tom Cannon, who rode Link Boy, the third, settled the dispute by stating that the swerve was after and not before the horses passed the post.

Donovan was opposed for the Middle Park Plate by thirteen. He looked better and brighter than he has for some time, and went better, too. Australia, well tried by Alec Taylor, and Ben Stronge, who had been asked to give Ormuz 21lb. and failed, were second and third favourites. Clover, a great outsider, ran well, but practically nothing had a chance with Donovan, who won very easily indeed.

Everitt, who appeared to have quite lost his form, won the fifth race, a Selling Plate, and then, in a good field, Mont D'Or cleverly landed the Cambridgeshire Trial Plate from Mill Stream, who was made a hot favourite.

Rose D'Amour, a very disappointing filly, was made favourite for the last race but one, which fell to King Cole, and we wound up with a sporting affair, in which Monsieur de Paris, 6 yrs., 9st., met Claribelle, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb., and a third runner, Ravensthorpe, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. Odds were laid on Claribelle, who showed capital form at the First October Meeting, but she was no good to Monsieur de Paris, who won very handsomely.

I note that Bass, of Billingsgate, a very fast professional walker will endeavour to walk four miles in thirty minutes on the Newmarket-road on the Cambridgeshire morning, starting at 11.30. It was on this mile, which goes from the corner of the July course towards the town, that Charles Westhall walked twenty-one miles in three hours.

Mitchell and Peall's match, all in of 15,000 up, the former with 1,000 points given, was won on Monday by the Sheffielder by 4,680. Cook this season appears to be in much better form again.

The road-scullers' tournament at Madison-square Gardens, New York, has turned out to be pretty much a failure. Gauda, 196 miles; Plaisted, 183; and Wallace Ross, 176, were the only three who were not disabled by bad hands, or held any chance at the end of the second day.

As we announced, Rowe and Temple were matched to ride three races for the bicycling championship of America. The first—at five miles—came off at Lynn, Mass., on Monday last, and was handsomely won by Rowe.

The two hundred and twenty yards amateur championship swimming race was simply farcical. Three or four second raters, who thought that as the best men would not compete they should have the race to themselves, were disappointed when Nuttall turned up and beat them. The plunging championship fell to G. A. Blake, of Croydon, the holder, who was credited with 71feet.

Peter Kemp's opponent, Henry Searle, has been conditionally matched with Teemer. Should Searle beat Kemp the agreement with Teemer is supposed to be binding.

Kent's defeat at Blackheath by the Maori team puts the visitors on a very much better footing than many expected them to gain. They beat a good lot by one goal one try and four minors to one try and six minors.

OLD IZAAK.

It may not be generally known that in 1882, H.E.H. the Duke of Edinburgh nearly lost his life while angling. He was fishing near Santiago, being in command of the reserve squadron at the time, when it is supposed that having hooked a heavy pike or salmon, his foot slipped on a weed-covered stone, and he fell into the rising water of a weir-stream, sixteen feet in depth. He was carried under the surface four times, and fought for life for half an hour before he succeeded in reaching land. He is not the only member of the Royal family who loves the gentle art, for it is reported that H.E.H. the Prince of Wales derives much pleasure from Pike fishing.

It has been said that the Lea roach anglers are the most skilful fishermen in the world, and, after having watched many of them at work, using a twenty foot roach pole, with a tight line of fine hair at the end, I willingly give an unqualified assent to this opinion. The splendid takes of big roach which they make from a river supposed, although erroneously, not to be so well stocked as the Thames, certainly justify it. To an angler accustomed to fish in the Nottingham style, with plenty of line on his winch, the fact of a 1lb. roach being brought to bank at the end of a tight line would afford a cause for wondering how it is done, but the Lea anglers are masters of the art of killing their fish in the water, or, to use another term, they know how to play the fish with the rod. They skillfully turn the first mad rush of a fish which is hooked, without absolutely checking it, and then play it until the fish is so exhausted that the length of the rod can be diminished by taking the bottom joints off, and it can be safely landed.

Where the tight line would fail, as often happens when roach fishing, if the angler happened to hook a heavy barbel, I may at once admit that I have never fished with a tight line, that is a line fastened to the end of the rod, but I have killed some very large barbel, four of my best weighing over 9lb. each, and I venture to say that these fish could never be taken on a tight line of such strength as the Lea "roachers" use. The first rush of a barbel hooked on roach tackle cannot be stopped with two or three yards of line, although there comes a time when the winch can be checked, and it can be played on the give and take of the rod.

As a fighting fish I think more of the barbel than of the fierce pike. The former affords a dull, dogged, stubborn resistance, which the tackle must be strong and judiciously used to overcome, while the latter, a bit of a bully in its way, soon gives in when it is checked. It seems as though nature, in order to equalise matters, has given the pike as a weapon a wonderful array of powerful teeth, but has deprived it of the courage which a

barbel possesses without having the teeth to aid it.

Mr. Bolt is evidently a fortunate and skilful angler. While fishing in the Lea on a recent date near "Ye Old Ferrie Boat House" at Tottenham, he succeeded in landing a splendid carp weighing 9lb. 10oz.

The Anglers' Association continue quietly, and without brag and costly ceremony, to do good work in the interests of anglers. It is announced that the Flander's Weir Fishery has now been rented by them, and is open for the use of their members.

Happening to meet a friend the other day in the neighbourhood of Bishopsgate-street, who, at the commencement of the season had gone to live at Kingston-on-Thames, in order to get some river fishing, I asked him what sport he had enjoyed, and the reply was simply "none at all." He informed me that only during one entire day's out had he succeeded in taking a few roach, but scarcely another fish had he had although fishing continuously during the afternoons and evenings, and he confirmed me in the opinion which I have already expressed that "the river reports" are purely imaginative.

I am still smarting under one of those disappointments of which every angler has experience. On Saturday last I received an invitation from an old school chum to visit a small village in Oxfordshire, over the well-being of the inhabitants of which he watches in the capacity of doctor, and to fish a pool in which, owing to some eccentricity on the part of the owner, a fishing line had not been wetted for "thirty years." Anglers can understand that I went to bed "and almost wept for downright sorrow, to think that the night must pass before the morrow," but Sunday found me on my way, with tackle, and a splendid co. of live Thames dace, for I had determined to take my own tip, and have a turn at the pike. My hopes rose high when on Monday morning I stood beside the water which, as far as appearance went, surpassed all my expectations, and I thought I was going to have a red letter day when I threw my first bait in, for it must have gone straight into the jaws of a pike, as the float immediately disappeared on touching the water, and I struck and soon landed a four-pounder. But after that not another bite, or even a smell, did I get, and I returned to London in the evening recognising the fact that hope, and indifference to disappointment, constitute a most valuable addition to an angler's mental outfit.

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

Not a little good sense found utterance at the last meeting of the Liverpool Microscopical Society as to the best means of diffusing a knowledge of the microscope and its wonderful powers. Any one possessed of this beautiful instrument has a previously unknown world thrown open to his mind. That is, provided he has been taught how to use it to the best advantage; for lack of that teaching not a few of the microscopes given to boys and girls are next door to useless. A few simple lessons at school would prevent that mischance, and at the same time help to introduce the juvenile understanding to an endless domain of refined and thoughtful pleasure.

One of the speakers on this interesting occasion strictly urged the members present to make a practice of studying the minute animal of our ponds and lakes. Nothing is easier. Armed with a number of small phials, the microscopist goes forth to hunt for water; when found, he bottles off a little, corks it up tightly, and renewes his search. By the time he gets home he will have all his phials full for microscopic study at leisure. Very beautiful are some of the organisms he will then see; very ugly, others. But by careful and often repeated watching, he will gradually get to know something of their habits and peculiarities. With a good duplex lamp and a fairly powerful glass, the microscopist has quite a menagerie wherein to amuse himself during the long winter evenings.

A butcher at Evesham has been fined £5 and £18s. costs for shooting a dog and leaving the poor creature to linger on in horrible agony. Good! The magistrates further said that they will send "in half a mind" to send the inhuman brute to prison without the option of a fine. Better still! That may serve to convince him, and others of his kidney, that the law regards cruelty to animals as a serious offence. But best of all would it have been had the other half of the magisterial mind waived its scruples. I am really longing to see some offender sent to prison; really longing.

A correspondent, "G. R.", has a dog which every now and then goes off into a sort of paralytic fit, when he loses the use of his legs although retaining his faculties. Each attack lasts from five to ten minutes; when it has passed away the animal is as well as ever. The curious thing is that the mysterious disease is coincident with the removal of the family some three months ago from London to South Norwood. Until then, the dog had never suffered a single attack. I am inclined to assign vertigo as the cause, but this is necessarily a mere conjecture. Another correspondent's pet dog is suffering from asthma, which never troubles it during the day but comes on badly at nights when the animal is placed in a colder temperature. There is no cure for asthma, but the distress it causes can be greatly modified by keeping the sufferer in a warm, equable temperature.

"Gutternips" has a pet frog which he is extremely anxious to keep through the winter. I should suggest that it should be supplied with plenty of peat or other loose material and moss. It can then bury itself and will probably sleep through the cold weather comfortably if kept in ordinary, not heated, temperature. If it does not, it will not require food, but it will be very voracious when it wakes, and should be given whatever insect food is at hand, as well as plenty of water. Avoid poking it up during hibernation.

Mr. D. S. Hawkins sends me the following interesting anecdote from Burnham, in Essex:—

While standing in Belvidere-street here the other day, two friends of mine saw a cat some distance off which seemed to be in distress, and on a closer inspection it proved to be troubled by a small stow which was hanging on to the left side of its jaw. The cat did not make the least exertion to get free, and would not doubt have died shortly as it seemed very weak. My friend at once set his terrier on to the stow, which was killed instantly, and the poor old cat managed to crawl through some palings.

I expect that the cat had attacked the stow first, but had found the latter too much for her. Stoats and weasels are known to be very courageous and vicious animals, and I have heard stories of their attacking human beings. I do not know, however, that any of these stories have been corroborated, so it is not safe to trust to their truth. Information is wanted on this subject.

Concerning the homing faculties of cats, I have received a letter from Mr. Banfield, of Beccles, Suffolk. A cat had been condemned to perpetual banishment on account of its thieving propensities. My correspondent carried it off in a fishing basket for about ten miles. It was then thrown over the wall of an orchard ten feet high, and my correspondent returned home. On arriving there he found that pussy had preceeded him by about an hour, and was calmly sitting in an arm-chair. Needless to say, she was permitted to remain after this, no matter what she stole.

"C. C. L." very kindly sends a cure for mange. My correspondent has had many dogs afflicted with mange, and has never known this recipe to fail. Put plenty of flower of sulphur in the dog's food before applying the remedy. Then get some black sulphur, paraffin oil, and flask oil. Mix them well into a thin paste, so that it will run

easily into the coat. Rub the mixture all over the dog. Two or three applications will cure it.

THE ACTOR.

Mr. Sapte's new comedietta was badly treated at the Gaiety on Monday. At least two of the three gentlemen who figure in it were shaky as to their "words," and there were suspicions that the third was not wholly at his ease. This was hard upon Mr. Sapte, and it was not less hard, I may add, on the critics, who ought not to be asked to go and pass judgment upon a piece which had not even been sufficiently rehearsed.

Those who went on from the Gaiety to the Albert Hall to hear the Russian Opera Company may possibly have wished themselves back in the Strand. It was a cheerless "entertainment" not because the singing was not excellent—it was often so—but because the programme was comparatively so trite, and also because the Albert Hall, when sparsely occupied, is not the most cosy of concert rooms.

The company will no doubt do better at the Novelty (I beg pardon, the Jodrell), though their choice of Rubenstein's "Demon" as the opening attraction is very generally regretted. "Mazeppa" would in every way have been preferable. A provincial musical critic, who has seen and heard the troupe in opera, tells me that its efforts are very interesting, but that is not a very enthusiastic expression. However, the proof of the pudding is in the eating.

The present revival of "The Two Orphans" is the most notable which has taken place in London since the play was reproduced at the Olympia in 1878-79. The cast on that occasion was in several instances identical with the original of 1874. Mr. Henry Neville, Mr. William Rignold, Miss Ernestine, and Mrs. Huntley, were all in it, Miss Marion Terry being the Louise, and Miss Helen Barry the Comtesse de Linière. Mr. Rignold would no doubt have been engaged by Miss Hewitt had he not been established at the Vaudeville.

The young lady who figures so prominently on the new St. James's Theatre programme is taken down from a shelf a volume labelled "Modern Comedy." That label may look a little incongruous when—or, shall we say, if?—as is rumoured, Mr. Gilbert's "Romola" is, by and bye "put up" by Mr. Barrington. But the incongruity, if it ever occurs, won't matter. It is generally known, I wonder, that Mr. Bernard Partridge, the artist who has designed the programme I refer to, is identical with Mr. Bernard Gould, lately acting at Terry's Theatre?

Mr. Richard Mansfield deserves credit for the combined thoughtfulness and generosity exhibited in his undertaking to produce and play in "Prince Karl," next Friday, in aid of the refugees in the East-end. He has spoken to me most sympathetically on the subject of the shocking privations suffered by the poor in that part of London. He has, of course, the strong approval of the Bishop of Bedford, as well as of many other influential persons, who have written to express their

CLIPPINGS FROM THE COMICS.

(From *Moonshine*.)

Yes, while we were shedding tears in the belief that Mr. O'Brien was dying a slow death of skilly, he was nourished upon dainties from outside. Ham sandwiches, chicken sandwiches, tongue sandwiches, were conveyed to him by anxious friends with a seal that must have made man wonder whether he was an Irish martyr after all, or only a children's party.

Mr. Dillon is extremely angry with the Irish Secretary for his remarks upon the humbug of martyrdom. It must be admitted that, on the sandwich question, Mr. Balfour was more than amusing; he rose to the dignity of the occasion, and was absolutely cutting.

At the meeting of the National League, Mr. Biggar, of all people in the world, proposed to prohibit the use of intoxicants in all the Irish clubs. The proposal was voted by a large majority. It was likely that it should be so. Irishmen will never give up their glass of whisky as long as—there is any one left to stand it.

INSTANTANEOUS.—Little Sister (who is learning languages, to older brother, who is learning stenography): Oh, Tommy, do let me hear you speak shorthand.

WATCH IT.

If you're strolling at ease
Down a populous street,
And stopping sometimes
An acquaintance to greet;
Or pausing to look
At a well-disposed shop,
How can you take care of
Your gems, while you stop,
From the wretched who steal,
With a neat little snatch?

The answer is obvious—
Keep a good watch.

That puts another complexion on the case," as the silversmith said when he polished up an old watch.

(From *Punch*.)

WHITECHAPEL, 1888.—First Member of "Criminal Class": Fine body of men, the per-lease!—Second Ditto: Uncommon fine! it's lucky for us as there's such a bloomin' few on 'em! I have to observe that the Metropolitan Police have not large reserves doing nothing and ready to meet emergencies; but every man has his duty assigned to him, and I can only strengthen the Whitechapel district by drawing men from duty in other parts of the Metropolis."—Sir Charles Warren's statement. "There is one policeman to every 700 persons."—Vide recent statistics.

A NEW AND AGGRRESSIVE TOY.—THE PARACHUTE.—You tie a big stone to the four corners of a pocket-handkerchief, and ding it as high as you can. Sometimes the handkerchief expands and retards the fall of the stone—sometimes it doesn't.

OUR NEW M.F.H.—Kennel Huntsman: A man brought this here last night, but he didn't leave no message to say if it were for ridin' or bilin'. [Delight of our new M.F.H., Mr. Popple, who has given £40 for it to carry a whip.]

AN IRISH DELICACY.—The Parnellite members are declared by a contemporary to give themselves the airs of exceptional education, and delicacy of constitution. Let them, then, be so careful of their constitution, as closely to confine the pursuit of their aims and ends to constitutional methods.

TO THE CITY OF LONDON (after the recent accident).—"Si Monumentum requiris, circumspice!" Free translation—"If you still want the Monument, look out!"

(From *Fun*.)

AN UNFORTUNATE REMARK.—Mr. Tallboys: Who is that very pretty girl talking to Lady Gossiper?—Miss Darklocks: Oh, she's my sister.—Mr. Tallboys: Indeed! I should not have thought you are not at all like her.—[And then he wondered at her subsequent coolness.]

ONE FOR HIM.—Young Spoonington: Do you like those boys? You must find them an awful bother sometimes, don't you?—Miss Gwendoline Ermyntrude: Oh, we have to put up with bairns occasionally.

NOR MUCH HARM DONE.—Hearty Party: Hullo, old chap, you are looking seedy! What's up? Seedy Party: Oh, it's all right. Only just back from my holidays. Shall recover in a day or two, I hope, now I'm back.

SHARP PUNISHMENT.—Free board and lodgings for two months, with practical instruction in the art of oakum-picking, has been awarded to a man named Sharpe, for cracking nuts and talking at a Salvation Army meeting. Well, it was rather personal to crack nuts at a meeting where nearly all the nuts there gathered must have been—not to put too fine a point upon it—impaired.

She was a novice in the art dramatic. At her first rehearsal it was painfully evident that the mantle of Mrs. Siddons had got lost somewhere in transit. So she was "taken out of the part," and then she went home in tears and a hansom, and said the manager had "taken her character away."

The Metropolitan Board of Works has ordered a "concise" history of the work of the board to be written. How would "Jobbery, Bribery, and Corruption" do?

Young Simple, who married into apartments a few months ago, has arrived at the conclusion that it is far easier to get married than it is to get furniture.

(From *Judy*.)

SAN WELLERIKS.—"I've been blackberrying," as the man remarked when he returned from the funeral of an African potentate. "That's the best thing I've heard for a long time," as the young man exclaimed when he heard his old aunt will read, in which he was left sole heir. "I speak within bounds," as the man said in the House of Detention. "I'm marking time," as the fellow remarked when he was repainting the face of the clock. "I'm suffering from a gastric disorder," as the householder observed when he found that his gas meter had been registering against him all the time he was at the seaside. "It will bring them on soon, monsoon," as the Indian farmer said when he went out to look at his crops, at the commencement of the rainy season, and saw a big cloud forming overhead.

SUGGESTED MATRIMONIAL EXAMINATION.—Examination of Female Candidate.—1. Give a detailed account of all your former flirtations, with extenuating circumstances, if there were any. 2. Which of your husband's faults do you intend to set about correcting as soon as the ceremony is over? 3. Have you the smallest notion of housekeeping? if so, which? 4. Do you paint, dye your hair, or wear false teeth; and do you mean to continue doing so? 5. How would you proceed to sew on an ordinary shirt-button? 6. Can you, do you imagine, make a shilling go as far at least as fivepence-three-farthings and one-eighth? 7. Supposing you had to make real jam, how would you set about it?

L'ENfant TERRIBLE AGAIN.—Scene—Mrs. Fortune-Catcher's dining-room. Party at dinner previous to going to the opera. Among the guests, Sir Tiny Smallweed, Bart., very wealthy, but only five feet one. Expected to propose to Miss Fortune-Catcher. Mabel (stat seven) is introduced for dessert.—Mabel: Mamma, dear, may I go to the opera, too?—Mrs. F. C.: No, my darling; the opera isn't for little girls; it's only for grown-up people, you know.—Mabel (after a pause, sulky): Well, Sir Tiny Smallweed's going, and I'm sure he's not grown up. [Unpleasant sensation down everybody's back. Carriages ordered as soon as possible. Mabel removed to nursery for instant annihilation.]

(From *Funny Folks*.)

NO COMPETITION IN THE BOSS-NESS.—A solicitor's clerk has very properly been fined five pounds for forcibly kissing a young lady in a public conveyance. At first sight, however, in these days of penny and half-penny omnibus fares, five pounds for a busse on a short journey does seem pretty steep.

GIVING IT A NAME.—The City, by its choice of the new Lord Mayor, evidently means to put forward its venerable character as a reason why its ancient rights and privileges should be main-

tained. It will now be able to point with pride to its White Head!

MOLLUSCUS.—The oysters, we read, complain this year of want of warmth. What a testimony to the wretched summer, when these bivalves, which lie in their "beds" all day, are only taken up by the dredgers to be immediately "tucked in" by the consumer complain!

A new explosive called "Ekrasite" has been invented. Recent experiments have shown it to be so effective that the proprietor, we should think, will find no difficulty in making it go off well in the market.

PECUNIARY ANOMALY.—That the possessor of a Cool million should be considered a "Warm man." A Wag in his "Weigh"—The grocer who gives a friend short weight as a practical joke.

MISTAKING YOUR VACATION.—Taking your holiday at the wrong time.

(From *Ally Sloper*.)

"Mum's the word, you know," whispered old Fussy to his friend old Brown. "I shouldn't say anything of what I've just told you to your son; new tubs leak, you know." "Humph! So do old cisterns!" murmured young Brown.

"I've made a resolution that I'll only smoke three pipes a day for the future," said Jones. "Why is that resolution like a crying baby at the theatre?" asked Smith. "Give it up," said Jones. "Because it wants carrying out," remarked Smith.

"I say, 'Arrrict,' chibiked 'Arry. 'I'm a-goin' to write up to the 'Arf-Oliday for one of them prizes. 'Ow do you spell the blessed thing, with a hatchet or a hoe?'

"What's that?" growled old Grumbleby. "another centaurian? Bless my soul! I can't imagine how people can afford to live so long. I'm only sixty, and what with three flyaway daughters, an extravagant wife, and rates and taxes, I'm nearly ruined already."

They had been tasting some very strong brandied port, and the wine merchant observed: "That would be a very good wine to lay down." "Yes," agreed the Hon. Billy, "to lay down the man who drank much of it."

The McNab treated the family to a fantasia upon the bagpipes, and, when he had concluded, he looked round with honest pride, and remarked, "Eh, mon, but that's vera deefult!" "Is it?" said the O'Flaherty. "Be javers, Oi wish it had been impossible!"

"We will have tea, Bridget, if you please; and we will have a couple of slices of bacon with the tea," said a new mistress to her Irish servant.

Interval, at the termination of which Bridget brings in the tea tray. "Where is the bacon, Bridget?" asked the mistress. "In the tapot, mum!"

She said ye'd have it with the tea, so I put it into the pot; but I don't know how it will taste at all."

She had suborn hair, and he wanted to say something very cutting, so he observed, "In some parts of Scotland I believe they light the streets with red-headed girls." "Humph! that never would do in your town," answered the girl. "Why not?" asked the young fellow. "Why, that Sir William, having gravely wiped his massive features with his napkin, the dinner proceeded, the company being too well bred to take notice of the painful incident.

The story, which is largely in circulation, ought to be stopped peremptorily, for, whatever my political opinion of Sir William may be, it is too bad to bear such a malicious statement without being in a position to contradict it.

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

(From *St. Stephen's Review*.)

I wonder who set about the rumour that his Grace the Duke of Norfolk was about to marry Miss McTavish. It was entirely unfounded from beginning to end, though I think it more probable that the duke will in time remarry. For the present, however, "the Clan McTavish" has not "come to plunder and ravish," and the field is still open to the numerous American ladies desirous of marrying an English duke. What I complain of, however, is the reckless way in which contributors to certain of our contemporaries manufacture false news to build up "pars" upon.

Whilst the taste for slumming continues, it would be well for visitors from Mayfair not to confine their curiosity to the mere scenes of the tragedies, but to visit the real seats of the evil—the homes of the very poor. Let them visit the match-box makers at work in their little attics, the poor women who pluck rabbit skins in a putrid atmosphere for a few halfpence a day, and the sack-makers; let them cross the water and see the squallid courts in Southwark, the homes of the peripatetic minstrels, the costermongers, the basket-makers, and host of others who live their long dreary lives on the margin of starvation.

Well-to-do London numbers some half-million souls, but what of the remaining millions? Consider what would be the result if some day, egged on by agitators and driven to desperation by want, they left their cellars and dens, and overrun the West-end. If from merely selfish motives, surely it would be worth our while to do something to transform this noted of vice and misery into something less acutely dangerous.

Somehow or another, people who once have the tongue of scandal raised against them, justly or unjustly, never seem to be able to shake it off afterwards. Thus, it will be remembered that Sir William Harcourt, while Home Secretary, at question time in the House of Commons was made the butt of various inquiries by the Irish members into the notorious Mrs. Jefferies case, and so pointed and persistent were these queries, as prodded by his present Home Rule colleagues, that unthinking and stupid people actually used to talk of Sir William as though he were in some measure responsible for the scandal itself.

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(From *Life*.)

The Emperor of Austria is the most eccentric of smokers. His tastes in tobacco run in a very democratic direction, for his favourite weed is the cheap and evil-smelling cigar affected by the Viennese cabmen. The Emperor will hardly consent to smoke any other tobacco, and as the cigar in question is particularly pungent, the gentlemen of his Court who have to dance attendance on his Majesty, endure martyrdom. Whether he accidentally or otherwise made a fous pas in a tongue of which he is, of course, not so consummate a master as he is of English the raconteur sayeth not, but it is related that the fair one, forgetting the surroundings, deliberately threw a glaz of wine in the baronet's face, and that Sir William, having gravely wiped his massive features with his napkin, the dinner proceeded, the company being too well bred to take notice of the painful incident.

There will be three marriages in the Greek Royal House next year. The Crown Prince will marry the Emperor of Germany's sister; Prince George will espouse the Princess Marguerite d'Orléans; and the Princess Alexandra, the Queen's daughter, will be married to the Grand Duke Paul Romanoff of Russia, the youngest brother of the Czar, who, by the way, is married to the bride's aunt. Looking back a few years, who could have anticipated such brilliant alliances for the children of a cadet of the Danish Royal House?

The appointment of Lord Clandeboye, the eldest son of the Earl of Dufferin, to a post in the expedition to Cabul, will surprise many of the old-fashioned school, but is really of more collateral importance than appears on the surface. Practically speaking, it is the recognition of Militia rank.

Lord Clandeboye was originally as he is still—a Militia officer. At the time of the Bechuanaland expedition, he volunteered as a trooper into Methuen's Horse, from which he was promoted to a lieutenancy in Carrington's Horse.

Reverting at the close of the campaign to his own Militia rank, he was, by virtue of his commission in that branch of the service, appointed as extra aide-de-camp to his father, the Earl of Dufferin, Governor-general of India, and has now by virtue of the same commission, been appointed to the Afghan Mission. Not only is he personally popular that everyone who knows him will rejoice at his appointment, but the fact that he has been nominated for that post is an important recognition of the position occupied by the Reserve forces in our scheme of national defence.

(From *The World*.)

The alterations in the private apartments at Windsor Castle, and the extensive decorative work which has been in progress for some time past in both the state and the private apartments, are all to be entirely finished before the end of this month. Sir Henry Ponsonby, who has been staying at his house in the castle during his holiday, has several times inspected the improvements, one of the most important of which has been the erection of a very large new organ, which is so placed that it serves both for the services in the private chapel and for concerts or recitals in St. George's Hall.

The Schloss of Pelesch, near Sinaia, where the Prince of Wales has been staying, is the favourite residence of the King and Queen of Roumania, and it was only completed about two years ago, having altogether cost upwards of £200,000. The house, which is of red brick, is in the French Gothic style, with turrets, gables, and verandahs. It is lighted by electricity, and was furnished from the principal capitals of Europe, and decorated by a regiment of workpeople from Paris.

One suite of rooms is furnished and adorned in pure Turkish fashion. The grounds, laid out in terraces, slope to the river, and the scenery all round is magnificent, the house being built on a plateau, with the Carpathian Mountains behind and on both sides, covered for miles with pine and beech forest, and a romantic valley in front. The forests round Sinaia swarm with game.

The Emperor William has privately intimated his intention of coming to England next year, but not before the middle of June; and he will visit the King of the Belgians at Brussels about the same time.

The most elaborate preparations have been made in the Quirinal Palace at Rome for the reception of the German Emperor. Several months have been occupied in redecorating the apartments which he is to occupy, and nothing could exceed the splendour and luxury of the furniture and appointments. There his priceless old Gobelin tapestry, which was recently brought from Turin,

superb carvings, several of the King's finest pieces of sculpture, and some beautiful pictures, the whole of the arrangements having been personally superintended by the Marchese di Villa-Marina, Chamberlain to the Queen, who has remained in Rome throughout the summer. A new hall of mirrors has been arranged, which connects the Emperor's apartments (the twelve windows of which look out on the Via Vent Settembre) with those of the King and Queen.

Miss Dottie Zerega, of West Chester, U.S.A.

whose engagement with the Duke of Newcastle is announced, is a granddaughter of Mr. Augustus Zerega, a New York merchant of Spanish extraction.

Her mother was a Miss Berry, and the young lady is said to have inherited the blonde beauty of her mother and the dark eyes of her father.

Her age is 21. An American paper, in view of the capture of the Duke of Marlborough and Norfolk by Americans, announces "Only a few more dukes left, ladies; now is your time to make bargains."

But in the list of dukes eligible for the American market are included the Dukes of St. Albans, Entland, Argyll, Buckingham, and Westminster, all of whom the American public will regret to learn have lawful wives.

What a charming country Ireland will be to live in if ever it is governed by Nationalists!

In the Kilmacthomas Union any poor people who may

have to undergo operations must be content with the inferior skill of a Nationalist surgeon; the sapient Board of Guardians having resolved that Dr. Mackesey, the most eminent surgeon in the district, is no longer to operate, because he refused to support a vote of condolence with the widow of that exemplary patriot, Mr. Mandeville.

In the Macroom Union the Nationalist Guardians have

raised the rates from 1s. 10d. in the pound (the cost of administration under a Unionist board) to 7s. 3d.; but in the neighbouring union of Bandon, where it is managed by Unionists, the rate is only 2s. 3d. At Cork the Guardians have been benefiting Nationalist voters of stone by paying 1s. per load, the market price being 1s. 6d., while rather more than double the current rate has been paid for timber.

Sir Richard Jodrell and his wife, who used to live in a handsome house in Portland-place, and who were each other for many years, would be content to speak to each other for many years, would be certainly been much astonished to see the announcement of a Jodrell Theatre in the morning papers.

Mrs. Churchill-Jodrell, the new lessee of the re-

christened Novelty, is the only daughter of Mrs

THE PEOPLE, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1888.

THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.

**MR. FREEMAN'S SEVENTH ANNUAL
BENEFIT CONCERT.**—**MONDAY**, NOVEMBER 12, at 8 o'clock.
LAST NIGHT OF THE SEASON.
Grand Orchestra 160 Performers. Band of the Coldstream Guards. Leader, Mr. Corodius. Conductor, Mr. A. Guylaine Crowe. The following Artists will appear.—Miss Clara Cannell, Miss Maudie, Maudie, and Miss Sims REVERE. Mr. Corodius (Solo Violin), Mr. John Radcliffe (Solo Flute). Price of Admission.—Private Boxes from £10. 6d. to £12. Grand Circle Seats (Numbered and Reserved), 10s. 6d. Box Seats (Numbered and Reserved), 10s. 6d. Auditorium, 1s. 6d. Amphitheatre, and Front Seats, One Shilling. Doors open 7.30; curtain at 7.30.—Box-office open daily 10.30 to 5.30.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

Lease and Manager, Mr. H. BEEBROOK TEE. **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30 precisely, the New and Original Drama by Mr. C. Haddon Chambers, entitled **THE JEWELLERY**.—**MONDAY**, NOVEMBER 12, at 8.30 DR. JEKYLL AND MRS. HYDE. Attributed to **FRANCIS**.—**TUESDAY**, NOVEMBER 13, PRINCE KARL. Mr. Aspinwall as Prince Karl, his original character. Performance or the benefit of the poor at the East-end of London.—Box-office (Mr. J. Hunt) open daily from 10.30 to 5.30.

ADEPHI.

A. and S. GATTI, sole Proprietors and Managers. **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30, **THE HOUSE OF JACK**, by Henry Purcell, with Mr. William Turner, Misses Charles Cartwright, D. Beveridge, J. L. Shine, Laurence Castle, Dalton Somers, Howard Russell, S. Miss Millward, Miss Louis, Brandon, Miss Dorothy Dean, Miss Dolores Drummond, Miss Eleanor Burton, and Miss Clara Jefferis. **THE LOTTERY TICKET**. Doors open at 7.30. The lights ignited entirely by Electricity.—Box-office open 10.30 to 5.30.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Lease and Managers, Miss AGNES HEWITT. **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30, **THE TWO ORPHANS**. Mr. Henry Neville specially engaged. Misses Gould, Darblure, Wood, Courtenay, Brynne, Thirby, Rivers, and Mr. Charles Sudgen. Mrs. Huntley, Misses Tibbet, Ferrars, and Mrs. May. **SATURDAY NEXT**, at 8.30.—**THE BOX**. Box-office open 10.30 till 5.30. Business-manager, Mr. Francis Darblure; Acting-manager, Mr. E. Brown.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Sole Lessee, Miss HAWTHORNE; Manager, Mr. KELLY. **THE STILL ALARM**—ENORMOUS SUCCESS.—The play which has been the most popular and most successful of the season, and has created scenes of modern life, the most realistic and best managed scenes of modern life, has now been produced. Every Evening at 7.45. **THE STILL ALARM**, by Joseph Arthur. Misses Charles, George Skinner, Bassett Roe, W. L. Abingdon, George Dalloul, George Skinner, R. P. Ayres, and Mr. C. Garden. Madame Zeta, F. Weston, Mrs. C. H. H. Hall, and Miss Lillian Fawcett. Doors open at 10.30 to 5.30, and libraries. Doors, 7.15. Morning Performance every Wednesday and Saturday at 1.30.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE

RE-OPEN FOR THE SEASON. Under the management of Mr. BULLAND BARRINGTON. **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30, to be produced in the **DEAL**. Dr. JUGGERNAUT, and Original Play in Four Acts, by Sydney Grundy and F. C. Phillips. Characters by Misses Caroline Hill, Oiga Nethersole, Emily Cross, Adrienne Darroll, Mary Barton; Messrs. Lewis, Little Waller, J. Beauchamp, Edward Bass, Ayresworth, Trent, Newall, Dodsworth, Frank, and Mrs. Frank. **MONDAY**, at 8.30.—**THE EMPEROR**, by Julian Hicks and Walter Johnstone. The Orchestra under the direction of Mr. Carl Ambruster.—Doors open at 8.30 o'clock. The Box-office (Mr. G. Reid) open daily from 10.30 to 5.30 o'clock.

STRAND THEATRE.

Under the Management of MR. WILLIE EDOUN. **EVERY EVENING**, at 7.30 o'clock, **KLIPPENAU**. An English Comedy in Two Acts, by Mr. M. M. Merton, author of "Turned Up," with the following cast.—Misses Susie Vaughan, Lillie Ryer, Lillian Milford, V. Bennett, Madge Johnstone; Messrs. C. S. Fawcett, Albert Chevalier, W. L. Abingdon, Sir J. Hallwell, and Willie Edoun. (Written up to date, and with new songs.)—With the following cast.—The Emperor, Miss Susie Vaughan; Pekoe Hall, Miss Grace Hunter; Princess, Little Llyry; Abanazar, Mr. A. Chevalier; Vixier, Mr. J. Hallwell; Widow Twankey, Mr. Willie Edoun; and a host of others. Attraction, **W. V. music**. New Dances, New Scenery, Borealis organ. **MATINEE NEXT SATURDAY**, at 8.30.—**STRAND THEATRE**.

GAIETY THEATRE.

Manageress, Miss SOPHIE BYRE. **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30, a Romantic Play from the Celebrated Novel of H. Rider Haggard, the **MEN OF THE ERE**. Mesdames Maggie Dugan, C. Elliott, Helen Wynn, Vye, Graves, and Miss Ellison; Messrs. Julian Cross, Edmund Gurney, Marwell, East, and Edmund Maurice. Box-office open daily, 10.30 to 5.30.—Manager, Mr. Eugene C. Stanford.

GLOBE THEATRE.

Lease and Manager, Mr. JOHN LART. **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30. **THE MONK'S ROOM**. Misses E. S. Willard, Hermann Veltz, Forbes Dawson, Stephen Carey, Ivan Watson, Edward Rose, H. A. Hyde, Elizabeth Shipton, Marion Lee, &c. The Play produced by Mr. W. Sidney. New Scenery by Bruce Smith. Box-office open daily from 10.30 to 5.30.—Business-manager, Mr. Gilbert Tate.

TOOLE'S THEATRE.

B. D'OLY CARTE, Proprietor and Manager. **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30. **THE GUARD**. By W. G. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan. Box-office open at 8.30. **MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT**, at 2.30; doors open at 1.30.—Box-office (Mr. E. Monte) open from 10.30 to 5.30.

CRITERION THEATRE.

Lease and Manager, Mr. CHARLES WYNHAM. **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30, the **COPPER COIN**. Comedy, BETSY. Misses W. Blakely, H. Standing, A. Malby, A. Bouscault, and George Giddens; Mesdames Rose F. Robertson, E. Terriss, F. Moore, E. Ferro, and Louisa Venner, and at 8.30, the **DOWAGER**. Misses M. Standish, W. G. Green, and Mrs. F. Moore. Mr. E. Terriss, and Rose Baker. Doors open at 7.30. Box-office open 10.30 a.m. till 10.30 p.m.—N.B. The Theatre is Lighted Entirely by Electricity.

BETSY.—**MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT**, at 8.30. **DOORS** open 2.30.—**CRITERION THEATRE**.

SAVOY THEATRE.

R. D'OLY CARTE, Proprietor and Manager. **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30. **THE HOUSE OF THE GUARD**. By W. G. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan. Box-office open at 7.30.—**MORNING PERFORMANCE EVERY SATURDAY**, at 2.30.—Box-office open from 8.30 a.m. till 10.30 p.m.

PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE. COVENTRY-STREET, PICCADILLY, W. Manager, Mr. HORACE SEDGER. **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30, the **ENORMOUS SUCCESS**.—**THE GUARD**. By W. G. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan. Box-office open at 7.30.—**MORNING PERFORMANCE EVERY SATURDAY**, at 2.30.—Box-office open from 8.30 a.m. till 10.30 p.m.

TERRY'S THEATRE.

Proprietors, Mr. JOHN WOOD and Mr. ARTHUR CHUDLEIGH. **OPEN** for the Season under the Management of Mrs. Chudleigh. Every evening at 9.30 will be performed by arrangement with Mr. J. C. Hart, the **WIDOW OF THE GUARD**. By Sydney Grundy, entitled **HANNIBAL**. Presented by A. H. Miller. Edward Terry, Alfred Bishop, Brandon Thomas, H. Reeves Smith, F. Kerr, Sam Matthews, Prince Miller; Mesdames Ross, Victor, Carriots, Addison, Maud Millett, and Edith Oliver. Box-office (Telephone 2,702) open daily from 10.30 to 5.30.—Curtains at 7.30. Box-office open 8.30. Carriages at 11.30.—Acting-manager, Mr. H. T. Brickell.

COURT THEATRE.

Proprietors, Mr. JOHN WOOD and Mr. ARTHUR CHUDLEIGH. **OPEN** for the Season under the Management of Mrs. Chudleigh. Every evening at 9.30 will be performed by arrangement with Mr. J. C. Hart, the **WIDOW OF THE GUARD**. By Sydney Grundy, entitled **HANNIBAL**. Presented by A. H. Miller. Edward Terry, Alfred Bishop, Brandon Thomas, H. Reeves Smith, F. Kerr, Sam Matthews, Prince Miller; Mesdames Ross, Victor, Carriots, Addison, Maud Millett, and Edith Oliver. Box-office (Telephone 2,702) open daily from 10.30 to 5.30.—Curtains at 7.30. Box-office open 8.30. Carriages at 11.30.—Acting-manager, Mr. H. T. Brickell.

SHAFESBURY THEATRE.

Proprietors, Mr. JOHN WOOD and Mr. ARTHUR CHUDLEIGH. **OPEN** for the Season under the Management of Mrs. Chudleigh. Every evening at 9.30 will be performed by arrangement with Mr. J. C. Hart, the **WIDOW OF THE GUARD**. By Sydney Grundy, entitled **HANNIBAL**. Presented by A. H. Miller. Edward Terry, Alfred Bishop, Brandon Thomas, H. Reeves Smith, F. Kerr, Sam Matthews, Prince Miller; Mesdames Ross, Victor, Carriots, Addison, Maud Millett, and Edith Oliver. Box-office (Telephone 2,702) open daily from 10.30 to 5.30.—Curtains at 7.30. Box-office open 8.30. Carriages at 11.30.—Acting-manager, Mr. H. Spry.

ROYAL MARBLEBONE THEATRE. Shaftesbury Avenue. Manager, Mr. HENRY GASCOIGNE. **THE STUPEST REHEARSAL** of the Grand Production of the Great Drury Lane Drama.

THE WORLD. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gascoigne as Clement Huntingford and Mary Blythe, supported by a Powerful Company.—Popular Price, 6s. 6d. Box-office open at 7.30, and 8.30 p.m. Children in arms will not be admitted under any circumstances.—**MONDAY**, October 22nd, by Arrangement with Wilson Barrett, Esq., **THE GOLDEN LADDER**.—Business manager, Mr. W. Burton Green.

ELEPHANT AND CASTLE THEATRE, S.E. Leasees and Manager, Mr. W. BURTON GREEN. **SATURDAY, ONLY**, October 13th, at 8.30, for Six Nights, the Famous Drama, **CALLED BACK**, adapted from the Celebrated Novel by the late Hugh Conway. Grand Cast. Concluding with the Popular Play in Two Acts, JACK and JACK'S SHOOTER. General Manager, Mr. John Jourdain.

DRURY LANE.

MR. FREEMAN'S SEVENTH ANNUAL BENEFIT CONCERT.—**MONDAY**, NOVEMBER 12, at 8 o'clock. **LAST NIGHT OF THE SEASON**. Grand Orchestra 160 Performers. Band of the Coldstream Guards. Leader, Mr. Corodius. Conductor, Mr. A. Guylaine Crowe. The following Artists will appear.—Miss Clara Cannell, Miss Maudie, Maudie, and Miss Sims REVERE. Mr. Corodius (Solo Violin), Mr. John Radcliffe (Solo Flute). Price of Admission.—Private Boxes from £10. 6d. to £12. Grand Circle Seats (Numbered and Reserved), 10s. 6d. Box Seats (Numbered and Reserved), 10s. 6d. Auditorium, 1s. 6d. Amphitheatre, and Front Seats, One Shilling. Doors open 7.30; curtain at 7.30.—Box-office open daily 10.30 to 5.30.

HAYMARKET THEATRE. Lease and Manager, Mr. H. BEEBROOK TEE. **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30 precisely, the New and Original Drama by Mr. C. Haddon Chambers, entitled **THE JEWELLERY**.—**MONDAY**, NOVEMBER 12, at 8.30 DR. JEKYLL AND MRS. HYDE. Attributed to **FRANCIS**.—**TUESDAY**, NOVEMBER 13, PRINCE KARL. Mr. Aspinwall as Prince Karl, his original character. Performance or the benefit of the poor at the East-end of London.—Box-office (Mr. J. Hunt) open daily from 10.30 to 5.30.

LYCEUM THEATRE. Sole Lessee, Mr. HENRY IRVING. **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30 precisely, the New and Original Drama by Mr. C. Haddon Chambers, entitled **THE JEWELLERY**.—**MONDAY**, NOVEMBER 12, at 8.30 DR. JEKYLL AND MRS. HYDE. Attributed to **FRANCIS**.—**TUESDAY**, NOVEMBER 13, PRINCE KARL. Mr. Aspinwall as Prince Karl, his original character. Performance or the benefit of the poor at the East-end of London.—Box-office (Mr. J. Hunt) open daily from 10.30 to 5.30.

THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN. **MR. FREEMAN'S SEVENTH ANNUAL BENEFIT CONCERT**.—**MONDAY**, NOVEMBER 12, at 8 o'clock. **LAST NIGHT OF THE SEASON**. Grand Orchestra 160 Performers. Band of the Coldstream Guards. Leader, Mr. Corodius. Conductor, Mr. A. Guylaine Crowe. The following Artists will appear.—Miss Clara Cannell, Miss Maudie, Maudie, and Miss Sims REVERE. Mr. Corodius (Solo Violin), Mr. John Radcliffe (Solo Flute). Price of Admission.—Private Boxes from £10. 6d. to £12. Grand Circle Seats (Numbered and Reserved), 10s. 6d. Box Seats (Numbered and Reserved), 10s. 6d. Auditorium, 1s. 6d. Amphitheatre, and Front Seats, One Shilling. Doors open 7.30; curtain at 7.30.—Box-office open daily 10.30 to 5.30.

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Why should Local Option be confined to drink? The vegetarian would demand the suppression of the butcher's shop, the anti-tobacconist would deprive us of the solace of our pipe, and the "social purity" person would close our theatres and other respectable places of public amusement. Local Option, moreover, would tend enormously to set class against class and to embitter the relations between rich and poor. For while such a system would leave the rich man free to enjoy the choice wines with which his wealth enables him to stock his private cellar it would close the public house to the working man who wants his glass of beer. What, we would frankly ask our readers, would be the inevitable result of legislation such as this? Would the working men of any locality submit to this monstrous interference with their legitimate freedom?

We cannot believe it. Discontent would grow until it culminated in violence and possibly bloodshed; and we should find "classes" and "masses" in desperate conflict with one another—the very danger which students of the social condition of things in England at the present day are most anxious to avert. In short, a more mischievous piece of what is called class legislation it would be difficult to imagine. The duty of every Englishman who wishes to preserve intact the personal liberties of himself and his neighbours is plain. The "Temperance" party are making Local Option a test—the only test—at Parliamentary and other elections. Unless a candidate pledges himself to vote for Local Option he will in no case obtain the vote of the "Temperance" electors. Sensible men must, therefore, in self-defence, retaliate. They, too, like the faddists, must make Local Option a test at every election. No candidate who does not make a thorough-going declaration against this odious piece of tyranny should receive a single vote, whether he stands as a Conservative or a Liberal. Thus, and thus alone, will the party of common-sense, that is to say the majority of the English people, make its influence known and felt in all its strength, which is, in reality, overwhelming.

Last week we challenged the Separatist orators to refute the facts brought forward by Mr. Balfour as to the real cause of the death of the late Mr. Mandeville, and the circumstances which attended it. Mr. Balfour traced Mr. Mandeville's career from the time of his entrance into prison up to the time of his death. He showed how the prisoner behaved in prison; what the state of his health was while in confinement; how he boasted when he came out that he was none the worse for it; how he worked hard for the "cause" and enjoyed himself hard into the bargain—for seven months; and how, finally, died of a complaint which the highest medical authority in Ireland declared could not have been contracted in the prison. What have all the Separatist speakers who have spoken during the past week said to refute this? Nothing at all; absolutely nothing. They have raged against Mr. Balfour for referring to the death of his "victim," but they have said nothing to prove that Mr. Balfour's explanations were untrue. The fact is that they have said nothing because they have had nothing to say. Had there been any possible reply to Mr. Balfour they would have made it, and if they did not do so it was because there was none to be made.

Lord Rosebery made some very just remarks in his speech at Leeds on the necessity of preserving the bond of union between Great Britain and her colonies. He showed very clearly that if we allow our vast colonial empire to fall to pieces, we, the people of this country, would lose a most important source of income and commercial prosperity. Lord Rosebery compared the value of British goods taken by the United States with that of the goods we export to Canada and to Australia. During the last ten years the United States have taken off our home produce at the rate of 8s. per head of their population. Canada, on the other hand, has taken off our goods at the rate of 30s. per head, while Australia takes 27 worth of British goods for every inhabitant she possesses. As Lord Rosebery says, the question of the retention of our colonies is worthy of consideration "on commercial grounds alone." Englishmen of every class that is interested (and what class is not interested?) in the commercial success of the old country must remember that trade follows the flag. This is a matter, not of sentiment, but of our own personal profit and interest.

THE MURDER FIEND OF EAST LONDON.
Dreaded spectre of the eastern London streets, Whose gory hand stern retribution cheats, And whose stealthy footsteps roam in freedom still, In quest of victims fresh to mutilate and kill, Why dost thou wander? Why at midnight prowl? Slaying Eve's lost daughters, thou red handed ghoul, Who once within thy grasp, no struggling groan, No shriek for mercy's head, nor dying moan. But for ever silent lies the heart and head, While justice shouts aloud, Avenge the dead! Yet crimson monster, heaven shall set the snare, When human wisdom fails to find thy lair.

Spirit of evil, and fiend in human shape, Fit companion of the vulture and the ape, Yet these low denizens of wilds and tainted air, With thy foul deeds, their work is just and fair. For nature did ordain e'en before the flood, That beasts and birds of prey should crave for blood, Thou art not human, 'nor from gentle woman born, But from Pandemonium thou wast surely torn. Avant! thou horrid phantom, to Satan's blackest mine, Where streak of daylight, nor sun e'er deigns to shine. There till crack of doom, expiate thy deeds, Among tortured devils and other hellish breeds.

ALFRED H. MARSHALL.

At Armagh, on Thursday, William Robinson, who gave his name as "Leather Apron," and in whose possession a knife and a blood-stained letter addressed to the Roman Catholic Primate were found, was sentenced to two months' imprisonment for assaulting the police.

THE FUTURE OF THE WIMBLEDON MEETING.

As a result of the recent deliberations of the council of the National Rifle Association, with reference to a new site for the annual prize meetings, which from the foundation of the association, have been held at Wimbledon, the Earl of Wemyss—upon whose motion a final settlement was deferred at the last council meeting—has placed himself in communication with the Secretary of State for War, and, it is understood, has requested Mr. Stanhope to receive a deputation at the War Office, at which it is intended that proposals affecting not only the future of the large force of auxiliary troops in and around the metropolis, shall be discussed. Great stress is laid by the council upon the fact that much of the interest and usefulness which has hitherto attached to the great National Rifle meeting has been due to its proximity to London; and it is to be pointed out that there are still available in the metropolis sites which could be secured in perpetuity, but, necessarily, at a cost beyond the means of the association. To obtain a site which would enable metropolitan volunteers to conform to all the Government requirements in shooting—a result now attained only with the greatest difficulty—and to supply ranges open all the year round for rifle matches and other contests, besides those of the National Rifle Association, it is stated that the association is willing to find all the plant, and maintain it in working order, provided the State is prepared to assist by a grant in aid for the purpose of securing the land. Mr. Stanhope has not yet fixed a date for the reception of the deputation; but meanwhile active measures are being taken at Windsor and Staines with a view to furthering the selection of an eligible site at the latter place. There are many members of the council who have always been favourable to a Staines meeting for future years; and it is stated that a meeting will shortly be held at Windsor to promote the object, at which the mayor has promised to preside. The question must soon be decided, as the work of removing the material and erecting butts must occupy several months.

A JEALOUS HUSBAND.

William Thompson, a tram-car driver, living at 82, Park-place, Clapham, was brought up on remand at Wandsworth Police Court, charged with attempting to commit suicide by swallowing a quantity of carbolic acid. The prisoner had been remanded for the prison surgeon to examine him as to his state of mind.—Mr. Curtis Bennett mentioned that he understood from the surgeon's report that the prisoner was jealous of his wife, and that he had made three previous attempts on his life.—The wife, a well-dressed young woman, came forward and denied giving her husband any cause for being jealous.—The prisoner said he had lived very unhappily with her, and Mr. Curtis Bennett told him that he was likely to do so if he wrongfully accused her. The prisoner said his wife had been seen with the lodger since he had been in prison. He had made her presents of a brooch and other things in addition to money, and had been in her bed-room. He had good grounds for being jealous. The wife stoutly denied her husband's allegations, and said he was jealous of her before marriage. She asked the young man on the 6th inst. to attend the court as a witness and clear his character.—Mr. Curtis Bennett said if the prisoner kept throwing in his wife's teeth that she had committed adultery it was bound to lead to unhappiness.—The brother complained of the conduct of the single man lodger, who, he said, had presented the prisoner's wife with a jubilee brooch. On one occasion he and the wife were found locked in a room together.—Mr. Curtis Bennett: Where is the lodger now?—The Brother: He has left.—The Prisoner: My wife told me that if the lodger left she would go too.

Sergeant Mead informed the magistrate that a man at the back of the court continued to interrupt the proceedings, and had threatened to pull the prisoner's nose.—The gaoler said he was the wife's brother, and by direction of the magistrate removed him from the court.—Mr. Curtis Bennett said there was not much sympathy shown by the wife's family, and thought the best thing the prisoner could do was to agree to separate.—The prisoner here buried his face in his hands and sobbed silently. He said he would separate if his wife wished such an arrangement.—Mr. Curtis Bennett said the wife's family appear to have behaved in a disgraceful manner, and he had no doubt that the prisoner had been driven to attempt to commit suicide by the conduct of his wife. He decided to again remand the prisoner, expressing his intention to commit him for trial, taking into consideration that he had made three previous attempts.

THE NATIONAL FRUIT-GROWERS' LEAGUE.

The second conference of the National Fruit-Growers' League was held on Tuesday night at St. Albans. The Corn Exchange was utilised for an exhibition of fruits. A meeting of the members was held at the Liberal Club, when papers were read by Mr. Sampson Morgan on "Fruit-Growing for Profit," Mr. A. Bronford on "Planting of Apple Trees," and by Mr. J. Gray Fleming on "A Proposed New System of Cooperation in Horticulture." Mr. Morgan read a letter from one of the largest fruit growers in the country in refutation of the allegation that fruit culture was unprofitable. He had planted pippins and other kind of fruit, and at the end of four years raised at the rate of 30lb or 40lb a tree. This fruit sold at 20s. per cwt. and as high as 2s. per dozen, showing a return of £75 to £100 per acre. The ex-major of St. Albans, Mr. J. Smith, presided over a public meeting in the evening. The following letter from Mr. Gladstone was read:—"In testimony of my sympathy with the declared purposes of the National Fruit-Growers' League, I need only point to my local action here and my constant endeavours by public declarations to aid in stirring up the public mind so that it may come to appreciate the very great national importance of the questions jointly embraced in the current phrase 'small culture,' whereof fruit-growing is undoubtedly one of the most important to growers, to consumers, and to our rural population, whose numbers it should sustain and whose wages it should supply or improve."

A resolution was adopted calling upon the Government to provide facilities for the encouragement and establishment of small fruit farms as advocated by the National Fruit-growers' League, by which the English labourer might be easily supported by and retained upon his native land without pauperisation, relief works, or extraneous methods. Another resolution condemned the unpatriotic exportation of the crofters and other agricultural labourers by the expenditure of public money for such a purpose in face of the millions of acres of land lying unused in this country, which was a public and crying scandal calling for an immediate remedy.

THE PARRELL SUBSCRIPTION: WHIPPING UP THE IRISH FARMERS.

The executive committee of the National Indemnity Fund have issued an address to the Irish people through the *Freeman's Journal*, saying that the £7,000 already collected can be regarded as little more than a nucleus of what will probably be required to bear the national cause triumphantly through the ordeal. They say it is the farmers turn now to rally round the man who spread his shield over them in the hour of need, and the clergy and the National League, and the men who have already subscribed may with great justice call upon the farmers to step to the front with donations.

"WHEN WE GET HOME RULE."

James Sharkey, bailiff, Dungloe, county Donegal, for intimidating whom a man named Hanlon was sentenced by a Crimes Act Court to a year's imprisonment, has found a notice posted on his door warning him to prepare to fall, as he is a marked man, and saying "John Bull cannot save you when we get Home Rule, for we will roast you like fresh herrings on a gridiron."

A SMART POLICEMAN.

Richard Everett, 50, of Earl-street; Thomas Costello, 37, of Capland-street; and James M'Farlan, 28, were brought up at the Marylebone Police Court as being suspected persons, having in their possession some shoe-brushes, supposed to be stolen.—Police-constable Patrick, 108 D, said he was passing along Earl-street about five o'clock in the afternoon, off duty, in plain clothes, when he saw Costello and M'Farlan together wrapping up what he thought looked like shoe-brushes in a handkerchief. He suspected something was wrong so he followed them through several streets. He then left them and secured assistance, and on his return, he found Everett had joined the other two prisoners, and something was passed from one to the other. They caught sight of witness, and at once walked away. He, however, stopped them and questioned them, when they professed to know nothing, and offered to be searched. He put his hand into M'Farlan's jacket pocket, and found six dessert spoons. Asked where he got them from, he said he picked them up in Whitechapel, "where the murders is done." All the prisoners were taken into custody, and a pawn ticket was found on M'Farlan relating to some shoe-brushes. On making inquiries witness found that the brushes were pawned while he (the officer) was gone to get assistance. The spoons and brushes were found to be the property of Captain Richard William Spicer, residing at 3, Chesham-place, Belgrave-square. Some work was being done in the house during the absence of the family, and Costello and M'Farlan called there to see a bricklayer employed on the job. Shortly after, the brushes and the spoons were missed.—Patrick said he had reason to believe that Everett had only just joined the men when he saw him, and the other prisoners had made use of him. Constable Seller, 26 DR, stated that Costello had previously been convicted for larceny.—Mr. De Katzen, addressing Inspector Collins, who was on duty in court, said: "Mr. Inspector, I think it right to say that it is the sharpness on the part of this constable (Patrick), who does not allow anything to pass him unnoticed, and officers like him, which secure the safety of the property of the public."—Mr. De Katzen discharged Everett, and the other prisoners he committed for trial.

THE ART OF DREAMMAKING.

Miss Dod, who trades in the name of Madam Amelie, at Gledhow-terrace, South Kensington, was summoned at Hammersmith Police Court by her apprentice, Elizabeth Ball, for not teaching her the art, trade, and business of a dreammaker. Mr. Farman appeared for the complainant; and Mr. J. Elliott, barrister, for the defendant.—In opening the case, Mr. Farman said a premium of £20 was paid. He wished to have the complainant transferred to another mistress or the indentures cancelled.—The complainant said she was apprenticed on the 19th March. All the work she had done was to cover buttons, and to make the foundations of dresses. She was not taught cutting-out or bodice work.—A diary was produced by the complainant showing the nature of the work. It consisted of making buttons, flounces, and going to the bank and other places.—Mrs. Ann Ball, the mother, said the defendant promised to teach her daughter in all the branches of dreammaking. The servant and other young ladies ran away, and the defendant sent the complainant home not to be a witness against her. The complainant told her that madam was never in the work-room, and was in the habit of sending her for drink.—Mr. Elliott said the defendant could prove that she had work for the young ladies, who left without any cause.—The defendant was called and said she taught the complainant to make buttonholes. She did all the cutting-out in the work-room. She thought the complainant was learning the dreammaking, as she made the foundation for Lady Henderson's dress.—In cross-examination, the defendant said she had premiums with the other young ladies. One young lady paid ten guineas and stopped three days. She did not return any of the money. (Laughter.)—Mr. Curtis Bennett: It has been suggested that you get drunk. Is that true? Defendant: No, it is not true. The books of the defendant were produced for the magistrate's inspection, to show the amount of work done in the time, the complainant stating that only sixteen dresses were made.—Mr. Curtis Bennett read out some of the items, showing that the defendant made handsome walking dresses for three guineas, and some for a guinea. Among the list of customers was the Countess Dudley, the magistrate observing that there were many more dresses than sixteen.—Mr. Elliott said the allegations were unfounded.—Mr. Curtis Bennett said he had no doubt that there was work. He dismissed the summons.

OUTRAGEOUS CONDUCT OF A "PIRATE" BUS CONDUCTOR.

Morgan Lewis, conductor of an omnibus owned by Charles Henry Burtwell, appeared to a summons, before Mr. Partridge, at Westminster Police Court, charging him with assaulting Dr. Frederick A. Cox, of South-street, Park-square, Regent's Park. Mr. E. D. Rymer defended.

The complainant and his wife were passengers by the defendant's bus on the afternoon of the 22nd ult., from Hyde Park Corner to Queen's Gate. When at Sloane-street, the doctor remarked to the defendant, who was collecting the fares, that the table of fares was not painted on the panel of the vehicle, but appeared on a moveable board, which was affixed to the bus itself by two buttons. Defendant said the fare was 2d. from Hyde Park Corner to Kensington Church, but no such fare was recorded on the table, and Dr. Cox then said he usually paid 1d. for the distance, which fare he offered for himself and also for his wife. The money was refused, and although the complainant did not decline to pay the demand made when he arrived at his destination, defendant insisted on payment at once, and not obtaining it, he seized the doctor by the shoulders, and violently threw him out of the bus, smashing his hat in the operation.—Mr. Rymer said he was bound to admit that the defendant had acted under a complete misconception of his rights and duties.—Charles Henry Burtwell, of Paragon Mews, Old Kent-road, proprietor of the bus No. 1,095, swore that the table of fares was conspicuously painted on the panel, and not on a moveable board. Questioned by Mr. Safford, the chief clerk, he said he recollects admitting in that court, when he was himself summoned by a gentleman for an overcharge, that he used moveable boards.—Mr. Partridge told the defendant that his conduct had been outrageous. Whether the table of fares should be printed on the bus or on a board he was not, on the summons, called upon to decide. It was unmistakably the duty of the police to see that the Acts governing stage carriages were properly enforced, and that a state of things was not tolerated which enabled the proprietors of what were called "pirate" buses to defraud the travelling public. He fined the defendant 2d. and £1 costs, or, in default of payment, one month's hard labour.—The fine was immediately paid.

THE LORD MAYOR'S PROCESSION.

The Lord Mayor-elect has intimated to the committee acting for himself and the sheriffs his wish that the procession on Friday, November 9th, shall be on a scale of magnificence worthy of the occasion and the Corporation of London. He is, however, opposed to the introduction of the circus element and allegorical displays, which neither accord with his taste, nor, in his opinion, with the dignity of the City. Should the cost of the procession be less than usual, the Lord Mayor-elect has determined to give the surplus to charitable institutions and the poor. Although the route of the procession on Lord Mayor's day is not finally fixed, the City Press believes it will follow the order of the streets enumerated below:—Gresham-street, St. Martin's-le-Grand, Cheapside, Poultry, Cornhill, Leadenhall-street, Billiter-street, Fenchurch-street, Mincing-lane, Great Tower-street, Eastcheap, King William-street, Queen Victoria-street, Cannon-street, St. Paul's, Ludgate Hill, Fleet-street, (Law Courts), Strand, Northumberland-street, Embankment, Queen Victoria-street, Queen-street, and King-street.

A CHANCERY SUITOR AND HIS CRIVELANCE.

Thomas Elliott, an elderly man, was charged at Bow-street on Wednesday, before Mr. Vaughan, with causing an obstruction outside the New Law Courts, in the Strand.—Philip Keenan, 238 E, said that about twelve o'clock he saw the prisoner with a board in front of him and a crowd of persons around him. He refused to go away. The placard the prisoner displayed ran as follows:—"The Queen and the Church—owing to murders or robbers of the estate left in trust by Samuel Scoville, late of Lyon's Inn, Middlesex, value now seven millions sterling, that was in chancery owing to the murder of the said Scoville's niece by the late Crown official, and forgery by two late Goulds of Dorset, that robbed the birthright of the next of kin to the said Scoville—the Queen and Church, to perpetuate the robbery by said crimes, did rob the said estate in 1876, then in chancery. By the horrible crime I am now a slave, and the Queen and Crown are robbers by bloodguiltiness of the said Scoville's estate."—THOMAS ELLIOTT. To the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor, one of next-of-kin to the said Scoville, and a descendant of his said niece. 17, Curmert-street, Pitfield-street, Hoxton.—Witness took him into custody.—The prisoner said he was walking away from the Courts of Justice, going to the Treasury, when he was arrested. He had had seven letters from Lord Chancellor Selborne, four from the Home Office, and several others from other law officers, admitting that this estate was in chancery.—Mr. Vaughan said if the prisoner had any complaint of being deprived of any rights, he should go to the court and state his grievance. He could not be allowed to carry a board, and so attract a crowd.—The prisoner gave his word that he would not repeat the offence, and was discharged. It was ordered that the board should be destroyed.

RAID ON A DEN OF THIEVES.

A band of burglars and cut-throats has, a correspondent says, just been unearthed in a locality in Paris which resembles one of those dark, mysterious, and dilapidated neighbourhoods which were selected by Eugène Sue as the abodes of his repulsive malefactors and marauders. The place in question is called the Rue Saint-Vincent, and is at the bottom of the Butte-Montmartre, whereon the Church of the Sacré-Cœur is in course of erection. The street is long and "labyrinthine" and is lighted by old-fashioned oil-lamps, which are slung across it. The burglars live in some wooden constructions, whence they easily decamped on the rare approach of a policeman. They were commanded by a virago named "La Grand Loulou," who is stout, formidable-looking person, about 30, and possessed but one eye, her other ocular organ having been knocked out by a blow from a wine-bottle which she received by one of her men. Under "Loulou" were two other minor associations of thieves and "crib-crackers," one of which was "captained" by a notorious rascal nicknamed "Fif sans amour," and the other by a broken-down notary who was known by the appropriate soubriquet of "Minet le Décomme," and had qualified himself for his command by twenty years' experience in the Hulks, whether he had been sent for embezzlement. All these rascals were surrounded suddenly on Tuesday night by 150 policemen, and, after a short resistance, manacled and marched off to prison.

A THEATRICAL ACTION.

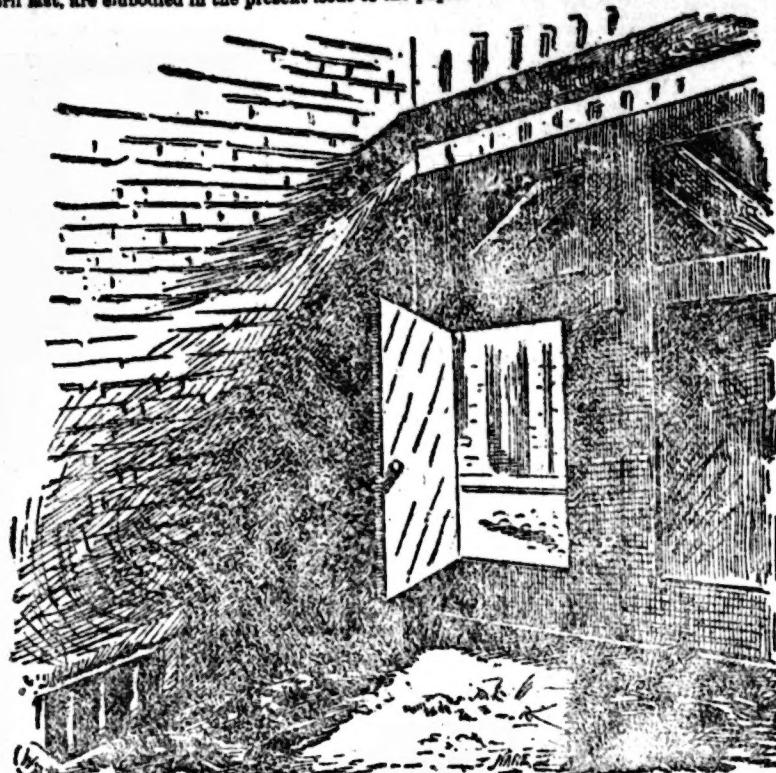
Mr. Stewart Smith applied to Sir James Haansen, the vacation judge, on Wednesday, for the appointment of a receiver of the rents and profits of the Princess's Theatre. The action is brought by Mr. Robinson, as assignee of the security, against Miss Grace Hawthorne, the actress, who is lessee of the theatre. An advance of £1,000 was made by the plaintiff to Miss Hawthorne in connection with the production of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab" at the Princess' Theatre and in the provinces, and the lease of the theatre was deposited as security together with an arrangement to pay a portion of the profits of the provincial tours to the plaintiff. Mr. Robinson asserted that the defendant had failed to make certain payments, and asked for the appointment of a receiver of the rents and profits of the theatre, and also for delivery of the premises to the receiver, and the payment of the profits due under the arrangement with the defendant by which he is entitled to a proportion of the profits made by the production of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab." It was stated that the play had been very successful in the provinces.—Mr. Alexander, for Miss Hawthorne, said that if possession of the theatre was given up all performances would cease, and the lessee's property would be injured. Miss Hawthorne was paying £5,200 for five years under her lease, and it was admitted that her client was £100 in arrear in her payments to the plaintiff.—Sir James Haansen refused to order the delivering up of the theatre, but appointed a receiver of the profits payable to the plaintiff.

ATTEMPT TO POISON A FAMILY.

Frederick Bass, 35, described as a gilder, of 5, Charles-terrace, Highgate Hill, Walthamstow, was charged at Stratford Petty Sessions on Thursday, on his own confession, with attempting to poison his wife Emma and his three children (Ada Emily, aged 10, Harry William, aged 9, and William Frederick John, aged 4) by administering a quantity of oxalic acid, on the 10th inst.—Inspector Hudson, of Walthamstow, said that on Wednesday morning prisoner went to the Walthamstow Police Station and said: "I have been and done a very foolish thing. I have tried to poison my wife and children. I have given them some of this," and he gave up a packet marked "oxalic acid—poison." He went on: "I put it in their tea this morning. Oh, my poor head, it has been bad for a month. My wife drank some of it and was sick. I don't think the children drank any." Witness detained him, and sent for Dr. Lake, the divisional surgeon, to go to the address given, and went there and saw the wife and children. They appeared all right. The wife said, "There are a few tea leaves in the sink." But they were washed clean.—Dr. Wellington Lake, the divisional surgeon, deposition: I was called by the police to the house of the prisoner, and was shown an ounce packet of oxalic acid. Half an ounce had gone out of the packet. I saw this at the police station, and then went to the house. The wife said she had tasted the tea.—Emma Bass, the wife of the prisoner, was then called, and said that her husband was a gilder when in work, and she continued: On Wednesday morning I made the tea myself, and poured out a cupful. He

THE SCENES OF THE RECENT MURDERS.

Details of the two dreadful murders committed on the 30th of September in Berner-street, Whitechapel, and Mitre-square, Aldgate, were given, so far as they were then known, in subsequent editions of the *People* on that day. The full particulars since ascertained, and the evidence given at the inquests on the victims, together with sketches of the scenes of the two crimes and a plan of the district in which the six murders have been committed since April last, are embodied in the present issue of the paper.



THE YARD OF THE "INTERNATIONAL AND EDUCATIONAL" CLUB, WHITECHAPEL.
THE BODY WAS FOUND AT THE BACK OF THE OPEN DOOR.

THE MITRE-SQUARE VICTIM.

Inquest and Verdict.

Mr. F. S. Langham resumed the inquiry on Thursday, at the City Coroner's Court, Golden-lane, into the circumstances attending the death of Catherine Eddowes, aged 43 years, who was found brutally murdered and mutilated in Mitre-square, Aldgate, early on the morning of the 30th ult.—Superintendent Foster and Detective-sergeant Outram represented the City police authorities, and Mr. Crawford, the City solicitor, appeared for the Corporation of London.—Mr. George W. Sequeira, 34, Jewry-street, City, a surgeon, deposed to being the first medical man to arrive in Mitre-square after the murder. He saw the body at 1.55 a.m., and noticed its position. He agreed with the evidence of Dr. Gordon Brown, given on the last occasion.—By Mr. Crawford: He was well acquainted with the square, and could state that the injuries were inflicted in the darkest corner of it; still he considered there was sufficient natural light for the perpetrator to have acted without the aid of additional light. He formed the opinion that the murderer had no special design as to particular organs of the body. Judging from the injuries inflicted, the witness did not consider that the culprit possessed great anatomical skill. As to no noise being heard, that was accounted for by the death of the woman being instantaneous after the severing of the wind-pipe and the blood vessels. He would not necessarily have expected to find the clothes of the person who committed the deed bespattered with blood. When he arrived the woman had not been dead more than a quarter of an hour.—Dr. W. S. Saunders, 13, Queen-street, Cheapside, stated that he examined the contents of the stomach of the deceased, more particularly with the view of seeing whether it contained any poison of a narcotic kind. The results were negative, there being not the slightest trace of any kind of poison.—By Mr. Crawford: He was present at the post mortem, and agreed with the statement that the wounds were not inflicted by one possessing great anatomical skill, and also could confirm the statement that the perpetrator had no particular design upon any specific internal organ.

What the Dead Woman's Daughter Says.

Annie Phillips, 12, Dilton Grove, Southwark Park-road, a married woman, aged 23, stated that she was a daughter of the deceased. Her mother always told the witness that she was married to her father, Thomas Conway. She had not seen him since he was living with the witness and her husband at 15, Anger-street, Southwark Park-road, about fifteen months ago. He left her house suddenly without assigning any reason. They were not then on the best of terms. Her father was a teetotaller, and did not live on good terms with her mother because she used to drink. He was a hawker. The witness had not the slightest idea where he was now, but was sure he bore the deceased no ill-feeling. When she was alive, the witness's mother had told her that her father had been in the 18th Royal Irish, and was a pensioner for life. She could remember him receiving his allowance since she was eight years old. He left the deceased between seven and eight years ago. She was in the habit of seeing her mother after the two parted, and she frequently applied for money. The last time was two years and one month ago. Witness did not see her mother on the Saturday previous to her death. She saw her last at her house in King-street, Bermondsey, but did not give her address when she left. Witness had two brothers, sons of Thomas Conway, living in London. Her mother did not know where they resided. When her father was living with her and her husband, he knew that the deceased was living with Kelly.—By Mr. Crawford: Her father might have been a pensioner in the Connaught Rangers. She was not sure. The witness last saw Kelly and the deceased about three years ago in the lodging-house in Flower and Dean-street. Her father was now living with her two brothers, but she did not know where. She had lost all trace of father, mother, and brothers for eighteen months, and could not assist the police in the slightest.

The Search for Conway.

—John Mitchell, detective-sergeant of the City police, proved making every endeavour without success to find the father and two brothers of the last witness. The witness had found a pensioner named Conway, belonging to the 18th Royal Irish, but he had not been identified as the person wanted.—Detective B. Hunt, who discovered Conway, the pensioner in the 18th Royal Irish, said the man had been confronted with two of the deceased's sisters and they had failed to recognise him as the man who used to live with the deceased. The witness had also endeavoured to trace Conway and his sons, but had failed to do so.—Mr. Crawford explained to the jury that Conway might not be receiving his pension under that name, such people so often changed their names. The story had been put forward that the woman was

on the jar more than two minutes when he was called by the constable.—Police-constable James Harvey 964, stated that he was called from Aldgate by the witness Morris. He proceeded to Mitre-square, where he saw the deceased as already described.—George Clapp, 5, Mitre-street, Aldgate, caretaker, deposed that the part of the premises in which he slept looked into Mitre-square. During the night of September 29th, and until six o'clock the following morning he heard no sounds in the square.—Police-constable Pierce 922, who resides at No. 3, Mitre-square, said he could from his bed-room window see plainly the spot where the body was found. He went to bed about twelve o'clock on the 29th ult., and neither he nor any of his family heard any noise or disturbance. At twenty minutes past two in the morning he was called to the scene by a constable.

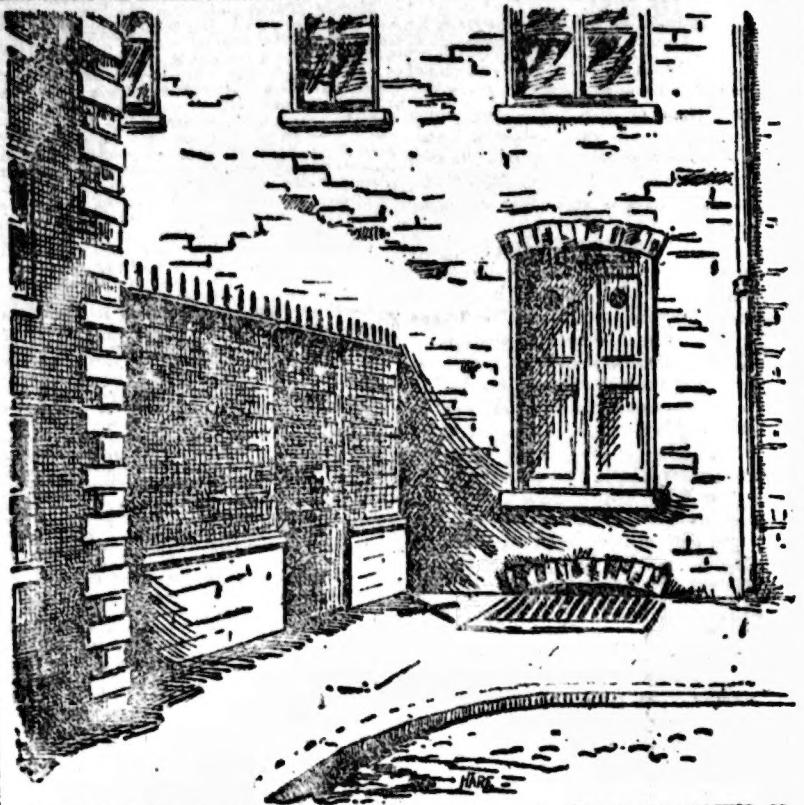
When Last Seen Alive.

Joseph Lewende, of 45, Norfolk-road, Dalston, a traveller, stated that on the Saturday night he and some friends stayed until 1.30 a.m. at the Imperial Club in Duke-street, Aldgate. The witness and his friends while on the way home saw a man and woman standing at the corner of Church-passage. The witness only saw the man's back. He was taller than the woman; she wore a black dress and hat. The police had shown him the clothes of the deceased, and he believed they were the same. The man was wearing a cloth cap with a cloth peak.—Mr. Crawford said the police were very desirous that details should not be given as to the appearance of the man.—By Mr. Crawford: The distance from the club to the spot where they saw the two persons was about ten yards. The man and woman were talking quietly, and there were no sounds of quarrelling.—Joseph Levy, of No. 1, Hutchinson-street, Aldgate, a butcher, who was with the last witness, corroborated his statement.

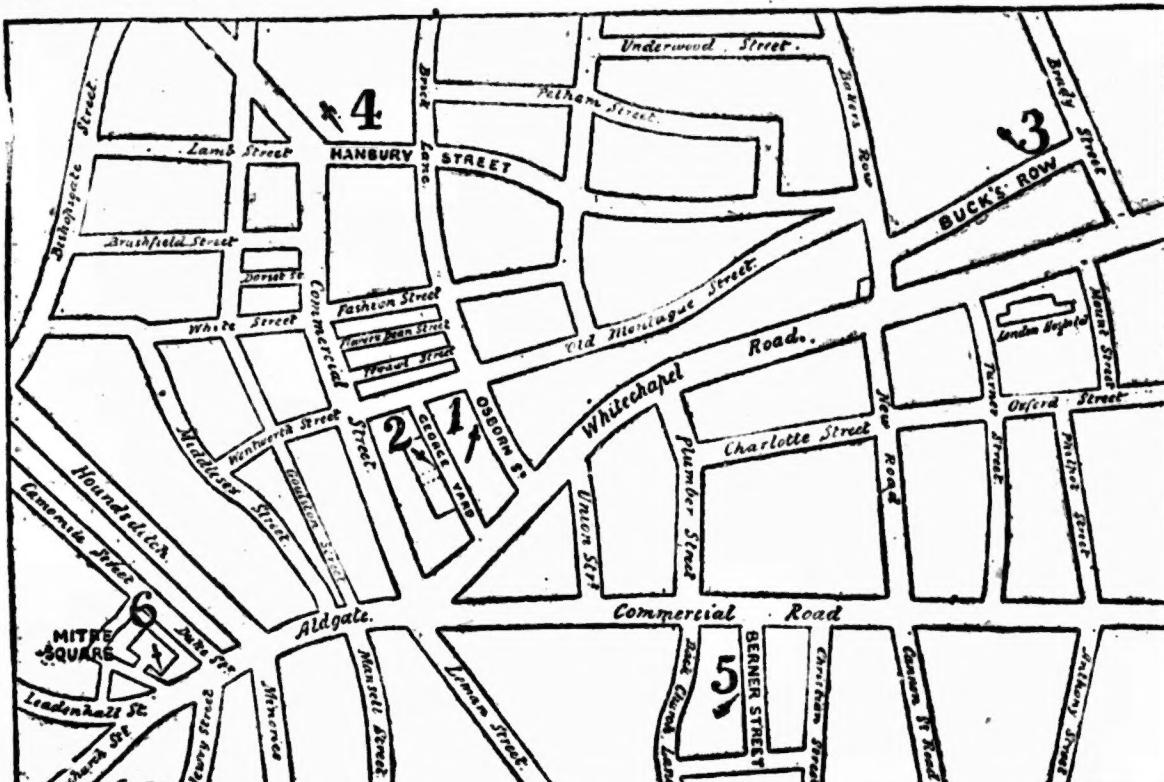
The Writing on the Wall.

Police-constable Alfred Long deposed to finding a portion of the deceased's apron in Goulston-street, with smears of blood upon it. On a wall in the same street was written, "The Jews are the men that will not be blamed for nothing." He searched the staircases, &c., but discovered nothing further. He had previously passed the house about 2.30 a.m., and then the apron was not there.—Mr. Crawford: Were not the words "Jews are not the men that will be blamed for nothing?"—The Witness: I may be wrong about the spelling, but the words are as I have given them. After further questioning, the witness was sent to fetch the pocket-book into which he originally copied the sentence.

village of Colerne, near Chippenham, Wiltshire. There were eight children in our family, four girls and four boys. I have one sister in New Zealand, and one brother still lives in Wiltshire. But I have no idea where the rest of the family are. My maiden name was Elizabeth Perrin. I have been Galician constituency of Kokoma, has called his attention to certain facts which may throw new light on the Whitechapel murders, and, perhaps, may afford some assistance in tracing the murderer. In various German criminal codes of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, as also



MITRE-SQUARE, ALDgate. THE SPOT WHERE THE BODY WAS FOUND IS MARKED BY A X



PLAN OF THE LOCALITY IN WHICH THE SIX WOMEN HAVE BEEN MURDERED SINCE APRIL LAST. THE PRECISE SPOT WHERE EACH CRIME WAS COMMITTED IS INDICATED BY A DAGGER AND A FIGURE.

1. April 3.—Emma Elizabeth Smith, 45, had a stake or iron instrument thrust through her body, near Osborn-street, Whitechapel. 2. August 7.—Martha Tabram, 35, stabbed in thirty-nine places, at George Yard-buildings, Commercial-street, Spitalfields. 3. August 31.—Mary Ann Nichols, 47, her throat cut and body mutilated, in Buck's-row, Whitechapel. 4. September 8.—Annie Chapman, 47, her throat cut and body mutilated, in Hanbury-street, Spitalfields. 5. September 30.—Elizabeth Stride (or Watts), discovered with her throat cut, in Berner-street, Whitechapel. 6. September 30.—Catherine Eddowes, 43, found with her throat cut and body mutilated in Mitre-square, Aldgate.

Detective Halse, City Police, deposed to being sent to Goulston-street to make inquiries about the writing on the wall. It was suggested that if the words remained there it might cause a riot among the Jews. Detective-inspector McWilliams gave orders to have it washed off. Inquiries were made at every tenement in the house, but no information could be gathered as to anyone having arrived home late. The witness suggested that only the top line of the writing should be rubbed off. The witness protested against its being erased until Major Smith had seen it, but of course it was on metropolitan ground, and the metropolitan police suggested the likelihood of "a riot." The writing was in a good round hand, upon the black dado of the passage wall. The capital letters were about three-quarters of an inch in height, the others being in proportion. He took the words down as "The Jees are not the men that will be blamed for nothing."—Police-constable Long now produced his pocket-book containing the entry of the writing on the wall made at the time of its discovery. The words were the same as previously given by the witness, but he now added that the inspector pointed out at the time that "Jews" was spelt "Jews."

Summing-up and Verdict.

The coroner, in summing up, said there was no need to go through the evidence. It had been clearly shown that this fiendish murderer took hold of the deceased and cut her throat so suddenly that no sound was uttered by the woman. The murderer then cut her face about to render identification impossible. The coroner mentioned certain of the facts connected with the case, and there was no doubt that one person committed the foul deed. —Without a minute's deliberation, the jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown.

Identity of the Berner-street Victim:

The Real Mrs. Watts Found.

It will be remembered that at the inquest on the body of the woman murdered in Berner-street, and who had previously been identified as Elizabeth Stride, Mrs. Mary Malcolm, of Red Lion-square, swore that the deceased was her sister, Elizabeth Watts, whom she had last seen alive on the Thursday preceding the murder. The Central News has succeeded in finding Elizabeth Watts in the person of Mrs. Stokes, the wife of a bricklayer living at Tottenham. Mrs. Stokes says:—"My father was a publican in the

in statutes of a more recent date, punishments are prescribed for the mutilation of female corpses, with the object of making from certain organs the so-called Diebelichter, or Schlaflichter, respectively "thieves' candles" or "soporific candles." According to an old superstition, still rife in various parts of Germany, the light from such candles will throw those upon whom it falls into the deepest slumbers, and they may, consequently, become a valuable instrument to the thieving profession. Hence their name. In regard to these schlaflichter, quite a literature might be cited. They are referred to by Ave Lallemand in his "Das Deutsche Gaunerthum," published at Leipzig in 1858; by Leißler, in "Die Mangelhaften Justiz;" by Thiele, and numerous others. They also played an important part in the trials of robber bands at Odenthal and in Westphalia, in the years 1812 and 1841 respectively. The schlaflichter were heard of, too, at the trial of the notorious German robber, Theodor Unger, surnamed "the handsome Charley," who was executed at Magdeburg in 1810. It was on that occasion discovered that a regular manufactory had been established by gangs of thieves, for the production of such candles. That this superstition has survived amongst German thieves to the present day was proved by a case tried at Biala, in Galicia, as recently as 1875. In this the body of a woman had been found mutilated in precisely the same way as were the victims of the Whitechapel murderer. At that trial, at one which took place subsequently at Zessow, which is also in Galicia, and in which the accused were a certain Ritter and his wife, the prevalence among the thieves of the superstition was alluded to by the Public Prosecutor. In the Ritter case, however, the Court preferred harping on another alleged superstition of a ritual character among the Jews of Galicia, which, however, was shown to be a pure invention of the Judenhetzer. Dr. Bloch, who for ten years was a Rabbi in Galicia, and has made the superstitions of that province his special study, affirms that the "thieves' candle" superstition still exists among robbers of every confession, and, as he believes, of every nationality. He considers, however, that it prevails most among German thieves. Among other German laws where the crime in question is dealt with, the Code Theresina, chap. XXII., clause 59, may be referred to.

Funeral of the Mitre-square Victim.

The funeral of Catherine Eddowes, the victim of the Mitre-square-murder, took place on Monday at Ilford Cemetery. The body was removed shortly after one o'clock from the mortuary in Golden-lane, where a vast concourse of people had assembled. A strong force of the City police, under Mr. Superintendent Foster, was present, and conducted the cortège to the City boundary. At Old-street a number of the metropolitan police were present under Inspector Barnham. The cortège passed Whitechapel parish church, and along Mile End-road, through Bow and Stratford to the cemetery. The sisters of the ill-fated woman and the man Kelly, with whom she had lived for seven years, attended the funeral. Along the whole route great sympathy was expressed for the relatives.

What the Bishop of Bedford Says.

The Bishop of Bedford writes:—"Will you kindly allow me to reply to many correspondents who have desired to be informed of the best way to befriend the poor women in Whitechapel, Spitalfields, and the neighbourhood, whose miserable condition has been brought before the public so prominently by the late murders? I was for ten years Rector of Spitalfields, and I know full well the circumstances of these poor creatures, and have been constantly among them by day and by night. A night refuge has been proposed, and it was but natural it should suggest itself as a means of benefitting the class. In my judgment it would serve no good end, and I earnestly hope nothing of the kind will be attempted. I am sure it would aggravate the evil. It is not the fact that many of these women are to be found in the streets all night, because doors are closed against them. Another night refuge is not required. It would attract more of these miserable women into the neighbourhood, and increase the difficulties of the situation. But what is needed is a home where washing and other work could be done, and where poor women who are really anxious to lead a better life could find employment. There are penitentiaries and there are mission houses, into which younger women can be received. The public generally are little aware of how much good work has been done of late among these. But for the older women, many of whom have only taken to their miserable mode of earning a living in sheer despair, and who would gladly renounce it, we have not the home, and it is of the utmost importance one should be provided. It would in its management differ from the ordinary penitentiary. If entrusted with means to provide such a home, I would gladly undertake the responsibility of conducting it in conjunction with the clergy and others, who are only too anxious to see it established. It has oftentimes saddened my heart to be unable to assist the older women, and to see

"Thieves' Candles": A Strange Superstition.

A Vienna correspondent states that Dr. Bloch,

THE GHASTLY DISCOVERY IN WHITEHALL.

Inquest on the Remains.

How the Trunk was Found.

Mr. John Troutbeck opened an inquest, in the Westminster Sessions House, on Monday, on the remains of an unidentified woman, a portion of whose body was found on the 2nd inst. in the new police offices in course of erection on the Embankment, under circumstances previously reported in the *People*.—Frederick Wildbore, of Clapham Junction, a carpenter, deposed: I am employed on the new police offices. On Monday morning, the 1st inst., at six o'clock I went into a vault to find my tools, my mate having taken them down there on the previous Saturday. I noticed what took to be an old coat lying on the ground in recess. The vault was, as usual, very dark. I did not find my tools, as my mate had removed them earlier in the morning. At half-past five on Monday evening I went to the vault once more. I noticed the object again, and drew my mate's attention to it. We struck a match and looked at it, without forming any idea what it was. I did not report the matter to any one. On the next day at about one o'clock I saw the object again, and spoke about it to Mr. Brown, the assistant foreman. The parcel was not opened in my presence. I had not been to the vault for eight days when I went there on Saturday. During that period I did not hear any one refer to the presence of the parcel. I heard of the discovery about an hour after I spoke to the deputy foreman. I never noticed any smell in the vault. I only place my tools there from Saturdays to Mondays. (A tracing of the architect's plan of the basement of the building having been handed to witness, he indicated the situation of the vault.) Any one unacquainted with the building would, I think, have had difficulty in finding his way to the vault. Questioned by a juror the witness said: On each occasion on which I went to the vault I struck a match.—George Budgen, of 21, Salisbury Buildings, Walworth, a bricklayer's labourer, said: I was in the vault on Tuesday afternoon, having been sent down by the foreman to inspect the parcel. I found it partially wrapped up in an old cloth. It had three or four strings round it, and I took hold of these strings and dragged it into a lighter vault. I then cut the strings (produced) and removed the wrappings, exposing to view part of a human body. Mr. Cheney, foreman of the bricklayers, was with me at the time. Presently the police arrived and took charge of the remains.—Thomas Hawkins, detective, attached to the A Division, deposed: About twenty minutes past three on the 2nd inst. Mr. Brown came to the police station, and in consequence of a statement made I was sent to the new police buildings, where, lying in one of the vaults, I found a portion of a human body. It had apparently been wrapped in a piece of dress material (produced), which was lying beside it. I went to a vault in which I was told that the remains had been discovered. Later on I communicated with Detective-inspector Marshall, who came and took charge of the remains. I should think it impossible for any one unacquainted with the building to have found his way to the vault without artificial light. There is a trench in the vault.

Finding the Arm.

Frederick Moore, 26, Great Peter-street, a porter, said: At about a quarter to one on the 11th of September, I was standing outside the place where I work, 113, Grosvenor-road, when my attention was called to an object lying in the mud of the river, underneath a sluice. With the aid of a ladder I approached the object, and found it was a human arm, which was quite bare. A string was tied tightly round the upper part. I fished the arm up, and put it on some timber, and afterwards examined the mud to ascertain whether there were any more remains about. I did not find any. The tide was going out just at the time of the discovery.—Police-constable Jones, 127 B, said:—On the 11th September my attention was called by the last witness to an arm that had been found in the mud of the river. For a week subsequently I was engaged in examining the mud of the river in this locality, but did not find any more remains.—Charles William Brown, of 5, Hampton-terrace, Hornsey, an assistant foreman employed on the new police offices, deposed: The works are shut off from the surrounding streets by a hoarding about 7 ft. high. There are three entrances, two in Cannon-row, and one on the Embankment. There are gates at these entrances, and the gates are as high as the hoarding. The vaults have been completed about three months. Nobody is admitted to the works except the workmen and people having business with the clerk of the works. Nobody is kept at the gates, but there is a notice prohibiting strangers from entering. On Saturdays all the gates are locked except a small one in Cannon-row. No watchman remains at this gate, and no watchman remains on the building during the night. The little gate is latched, and there is a trick in opening the latch. From the time the workmen leave on Saturdays until they come again on Mondays the works are deserted. There is not a watchman stationed outside. The vaults are difficult of approach. Carpenters were at work down there in the week preceding the discovery. In order to get to the vault a previous knowledge of the building is required. I first saw the parcel on the afternoon of the 2nd inst. I had been in the vault several times on the 1st and 2nd inst., but I did not notice the parcel, as I had no light with me. I noticed no smell. A man drew my attention to the parcel, and I did not take much notice of it at first. Later I told Mr. Cheney and a labourer that there was a curious parcel in the basement.—By a Juror: Tools have been stolen during the progress of the works, but this did not suggest the necessity of placing a lock on the little gate in Cannon-row.—Ernest Hedge, a general labourer, said: I was in the vault on the Saturday evening at twenty minutes past five. I went there to get a hammer. I passed the spot which has since been pointed out to me as that on which the parcel was found, and there was certainly nothing there then. I might have been in the vault on the Monday, but not on the spot in question. On the Tuesday, I went into the vault after the body had been found. When I left the vault on the Saturday there was a plank over the trench. Men often went into the vault for various reasons. At twenty minutes to five I believe I was alone on the works. I was locking up. I left everything secure. All the workmen know how to open the little gate in Cannon-row. All that is necessary is to pull a piece of string.—Police-constable Ralph, 534 A, said: I placed the remains in a shell and saw them conveyed to the mortuary. I also directed the arm to be brought to the mortuary.—Medical Evidence: More Mutilations.

Mr. Thomas Bond, F.C.S., deposed: On October 2nd, shortly before four o'clock, I was called to the new police buildings. I was there shown the decomposed trunk of a woman. It was lying in the basement, having been removed from the vault. The string was cut, and the trunk was partially unwrapped. I visited the place where it was found. The wall was stained black. I was unable to form any definite opinion as to how long it had lain there, but from the appearance of the wall it seemed to be several days. On the following morning, assisted by my colleague, I made an examination. The trunk was that of a woman of considerable stature and well nourished. The head had been separated from the trunk through the sixth cervical vertebra. That had been sawn through. The lower limb and the pelvis had been removed. The fourth lumbar vertebra had been sawn through by a series of long, sweeping cuts. The length of the trunk was 17 inches, and the circumference of the chest was 35 inches. The circumference of the waist was 28 inches. We found no marks of injuries on the skin. The breasts were prominent. Some parts of the skin were not much decomposed. The arms had been removed at the shoulder joints by several incisions. The cuts apparently had been made obliquely from above downwards, and then around the arm. The arm had been dis-

tinctly through the joint. Over the body were clearly-defined marks where the skin had been tightly tied. It appeared to have been wrapped up in a very skilful manner. On close examination we could find no marks to indicate that she had had children. The neck had been divided by several incisions sawn through below the larynx. On opening the chest we noticed that the rib cartilages were not ossified; that one lung was healthy, but that the other showed that at some former time the woman had had severe pleurisy. The substance of the heart was healthy, and there was no indication that she had died either of suffocation or drowning. The liver and stomach, kidneys and spleen were normal. The lower parts of the viscera, including the uterus and bladder, were absent; in fact, all the lower parts were absent. She appeared to have been a woman of about 24 or 25 years of age. She seemed to have been large, well nourished, of fair skin, and dark hair. The appearance of the breast rather indicated that she had not suckled a child. The date of death, as far as could be judged, was from six weeks to two months before the examination. The body had not been in the water.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

YIELDING TO SUDDEN TEMPTATION.—William Stevens, 36, pleaded guilty to stealing a watch value £12 12s. from Mr. Charles Barlow, at Earl's Court Station, Kensington.—Mr. Keith Frith, on behalf of the prisoner, urged that this was his first offence, and that from some unexplained circumstances he yielded to a sudden temptation. He called a witness, who said he had known the prisoner for five years, and he had always borne a good character. He had given him employment and would do so again.—The assistant judge sentenced the prisoner to three months' hard labour, and ordered him, out of a sum of £7 or £8 found upon him, to pay the cost of the prosecution, such not to exceed £3 10s.

BURGLAR CONVICTED.—Charles Sims, 55, shoemaker, and John William Jackson, 41, labourer, convicted of being found by night in the possession of a jewellry and other house-breaking implements, were, having been previously convicted, sentenced—Sims to five years' penal servitude, and Jackson to eighteen months' imprisonment with hard labour.

A VIOLENT THIEF.—George Davis, 22, was indicted for stealing a chain and locket, value £2, from Alice Cook.—Mr. Eardley Wilmot prosecuted.—It appeared that the prosecutrix was walking along Oxford-street on the evening of the 9th ult., when the prisoner came behind her, and putting his arm around her waist snatched her chain and locket, with which he made off. A workman of the name of Cox, who came to the assistance of the prosecutrix, managed, with the aid of a police-constable, to secure the prisoner. On the way to the police station the prisoner was very violent, and it required the aid of several other officers to convey him to the cells.—The jury found the prisoner guilty, and Warder Farrell sentence the prisoner to be hanged in the air for tenor, "Let festal joy triumphant reign," which was sung tactfully and forcibly. The mother of Belshazzar, Nitocris (Miss Marianne Fenn), breaks in with the soprano recitative, "O sacred oracles of truth," the singing of which was deservedly applauded. In the next scene at the palace, Belshazzar (Mr. John Probert) invites to the feast, is embodied in the air for tenor, "Recall, O King, thy rash command." Perhaps one of the most attractive pieces of the evening was the duet which follows between Nitocris and Belshazzar, wherein Miss Fenn and Mr. Probert were heard to great advantage. In the second part, Handel brings in much dramatic effect when the writing on the wall appears, and when a battle is supposed to be fought while a martial symphony is played. The remainder of the choruses were everything that could be desired, and save for a little dragging on the part of the orchestra, the whole went off well. Mr. Duncan Calton and Mr. E. Lloyd presided at the organ and piano respectively, and the orchestra and chorus were gleaned from the Great Assembly Hall Musical Association. The late Sir George Macfarren, speaking of Belshazzar, says, "This, indeed, is a great work, containing many specimens of the great composer's finest writing, both among the solo and chorral pieces, such individualisation of character as far excels the general use of his time, and such dramatic conception as has not been surpassed by the most successful efforts of many of our latest musicians."

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY NEAR REGENT'S PARK.—John Locke, 26, and William Jones, 38, were indicted for attempting to burglariously enter the dwelling-house of William Hoddington, with intent to steal therein. Mr. Poynter prosecuted.—The prosecutor is the landlord of a beer-house at 107, Robert-street, Regent's Park, and on being called by an inspector of police early on the morning of September 23rd, found there were marks on his back door which had evidently been made by a "jemmy."—Police-constable Dobson, 132 S, said he was on duty early on the morning of September 22nd, in Little Albany-street, and placed a cotton string on the back of the wall of the prosecutor's premises. Shortly after doing so he noticed it was broken, and observed a ladder just above the top of the wall, the bottom of which rested in the prosecutor's area. He endeavoured to get into the backyard by means of the ladder, but the two prisoners got hold of the bottom rung, so he had to jump back into the road. He then blew his whistle, and several constables came to his assistance. They followed the prisoners over many walls and at last caught them in an out-house at the back of Clarence-road.—The prisoners were both convicted, and sentenced to one year and eight months' imprisonment, each with hard labour.

HOTEL ROBBERY.—William Wener, 21 years of age, was indicted for having stolen a toilet-case and other articles, valued at £64, belonging to Mr. Edward Henry Pember, Q.C., and also a pair of sleeve links and other articles, value £12, belonging to Mr. James Beavis. Mr. A. B. Kelley prosecuted.—The last-named prosecutor, whilst staying at a West-end hotel in February last, missed the articles referred to in the indictment from his room. The prisoner entered the hotel on the 23rd of that month, and stated that he wanted a room for himself and other rooms for a friend. The defendant was shown the rooms, and after remaining a very short period left and was not seen again until he was given into custody.—The jury found the prisoner guilty, and four previous convictions being proved against him, the court passed sentence of eighteen months' imprisonment with hard labour.

WATCH ROBBERY AT THE IRISH EXHIBITION.—William O'Brian, 42, plasterer, was indicted for stealing a watch, value £2 10s., the property of Alfred Henry Mann, from his person.—The prosecutor, who is a butcher, residing at Camberwell, was in the dairy department of the Irish Exhibition, and was passing up the centre when he was pushed up against by the prisoner. He noticed his watch-chain hanging down, and said to the prisoner, "I have lost my watch, and you have got it. I saw you pass something to a man with a black coat on." The prisoner ran away, but was captured within a short distance of the place where the robbery was committed. He was convicted, and evidence was produced showing that he was a well-known thief.—Mr. Fletcher passed sentence of five years' penal servitude.

IMPROUD THIEF.—Jane Parry, 32, was indicted for stealing a clock, value 50s., the property of Charles Holland. The prosecutor resides at 21, St. Leonard's-terrace, Chelsea, and between five and six o'clock on the 23rd of September the prisoner called at his house and asked to see the Rev. Mr. Baker, of Christchurch, who was lodgings there. That gentleman was expected home at once, and she was shown into a front room. On the servant going into the room ten minutes afterwards, she found both the prisoner and the clock gone. She was convicted on this charge, and also on another one of stealing a mantle from John Stanley Thorpe, church-keeper, of Ashburn-road, Chelsea, to whose house she obtained admittance on the ground of wishing to see the Rev. Mr. Dibben. That gentleman went upstairs for a few moments, and during his absence the prisoner left the house. There was a further indictment of stealing silver and salt-cellars from the house of Mr. Ralph Walker, on which she was also found guilty.—His lordship passed a sentence of eighteen months' imprisonment with hard labour, and ordered all property in the hands of pawnbrokers to be given up.

INGENIOUS FRAUDS.—Henry Green, 20, labourer, was indicted for obtaining by false pretences, before Mr. Partridge, with assaulting his wife, Elizabeth, at Taylor's Buildings, Artillery-row, Westminster.—The prosecutrix, a young woman, who appeared in the witness-box with a baby in her arms, said she had no wish to prosecute. She had been married three years and half, and when her husband came home on the afternoon of the 6th inst. he gave her his wages, 2s., to keep the house with. She went out and spent the lot.—Mr. Partridge: Spent the lot!—Witness (laughing): Not quite the lot, but I went out on Sunday and spent the rest.—Mr. Partridge: What do you mean by laughing?—Witness: Who by this time had tears in her eyes, said she did not mean to laugh. She could not help it.—Mr. Partridge: You are excited, perhaps?—Witness (hysterically): Yes, very likely, sir. I went out on the 7th inst. and finished spending the money my husband gave me, and at five o'clock in the afternoon I had no dinner for him. I told him I had spent the money.—Mr. Partridge: What happened then?—Prosecutrix: He struck me with his fist.—Mr. Partridge: And hurt you?—Prosecutrix: Not much.—The Magistrate: Then why did you charge him?—Witness: Because the blood came from me.—Mr. Partridge: According to your own statement you are a good-for-nothing woman. (To the prisoner.) What do you say about it?—Prisoner: I was wild because I had no Sunday's dinner, and she had spent all the money. I hit her on the nose.—Mr. Partridge: There is a great deal of excuse to be made for you if you have a bad wife, but you must not hit her. You are discharged.—The prosecutrix seemed greatly relieved by the decision, and left the court with her husband.

CHARGE OF MUTILATING A SHEEP.—A farmer named John Barry, on the property of Mr. Hutchins, at Lyndean, near Malvern, has been charged with having mutilated a sheep, the property of Denis Kenney, a tenant on the same estate, who also filled the position of rent-warner. Barry, who had not paid his rent, was recently notified of his landlord's intention to dispossess him. A man named Keefe states that while he lay concealed he saw Barry commit the outrage. Keefe went to Barry's house and told his wife what had happened; whereupon she replied, "May bad luck and misfortune attend him that he did not kill yourself instead of the sheep, for it is long ago you deserved it." When Barry was arrested, a pen-knife, stained with blood and with wool adhering to it, was found in his possession.

ORATORIO IN THE EAST-END.

On Saturday, at the Great Assembly Hall, Mile End-road, the season of Saturday oratorios commenced with the performance of a work only twice before heard in London—Handel's "Belshazzar." It was first given on March 27, 1745, being the twelfth of a series of subscription performances conducted by the composer himself. It was also performed about three years ago by the Sacred Harmonic Society, and although it has been heard in the provinces, it never seems to have been very popular in the metropolis. Nevertheless, the fact of its being almost unknown did not affect the number of people who crowded every part of the great hall on Saturday night, as glad to seek a few hours' instructive enjoyment away from the present excitement existing in the East-end. The chorus consisted of 150 young men and women, workers and residents in the locality, and there was an orchestra of 50 performers, including Mr. Harper the Queen's trumpeter. The first scene of the work is the camp of Cyrus before Babylon, and the oratorio commences with a chorus of Babylonians upon the city wall, deriding the threatened attack of Cyrus. The choir, well controlled by Mr. G. Day Winter, sang spiritedly, surging well for the remainder of the chorus. Then came a recitative by Gobrias (Mr. W. H. Brereton) who has joined the army of Cyrus followed by Cyrus (Mr. C. Victor), leader of the Persian army. A chorus, supposed to be sung by Persians, was extremely well rendered, and then the scene changed to Daniel's house, and Daniel (Miss Helen D'Alton), with the prophecies of Isaias and Jeremiah, before him, tells of the promised victories in an air for contralto, "O sacred oracles of truth," the singing of which was deservedly applauded. In the next scene at the palace, Belshazzar (Mr. John Probert) invites to the feast, is embodied in the air for tenor, "Let festal joy triumphant reign," which was sung tactfully and forcibly. The mother of Belshazzar, Nitocris (Miss Marianne Fenn), breaks in with the soprano recitative, "Recall, O King, thy rash command." Perhaps one of the most attractive pieces of the evening was the duet which follows between Nitocris and Belshazzar, wherein Miss Fenn and Mr. Probert were heard to great advantage. In the second part, Handel brings in much dramatic effect when the writing on the wall appears, and when a battle is supposed to be fought while a martial symphony is played. The remainder of the choruses were everything that could be desired, and save for a little dragging on the part of the orchestra, the whole went off well. Mr. Duncan Calton and Mr. E. Lloyd presided at the organ and piano respectively, and the orchestra and chorus were gleaned from the Great Assembly Hall Musical Association. The late Sir George Macfarren, speaking of Belshazzar, says, "This, indeed, is a great work, containing many specimens of the great composer's finest writing, both among the solo and chorral pieces, such individualisation of character as far excels the general use of his time, and such dramatic conception as has not been surpassed by the most successful efforts of many of our latest musicians."

AN ADVENTURER'S CAREER.

Gabriel Illegeman, who died last week at Madrid, had a singular history, which is summarised by the Paris *Debats*. He was the son of a tailor, and was born at Paris in 1828. He began by being usher in several schools, and by sending verses to Louis Philippe's Queen and to millionaires, which brought him presents of money. In 1846, while lieutenant in the Garde Mobile, he delivered harangues at the club, was cashiered, tried, and transported to Belle Isle. In December, 1847, he headed a prison outbreak, but was acquitted at the Morbihan Assizes. He was then sent to Algeria, and there sentenced to a year's imprisonment for insubordination, but he escaped to Spain and founded a newspaper. From 1861 to 1865 he conducted a Bonapartist newspaper at Bordeaux. He returned to Paris, was secretary of a society for the extinction of pauperism, started another newspaper, and in 1869 was candidate for the Chamber. On the fall of the empire he established the *Situation*. Returning to Paris till 1873, and in January, 1874, was arrested for fraudulent bankruptcy as a banker and for extortion. He underwent four years' imprisonment, and had since vainly tried to gain notoriety or wealth. Bazaine was godfather to his son, and the Emperor Maximilian and the Empress Charlotte were sponsors to his two youngest daughters.

William Boyd was summoned to the Wandsworth Police Court for refusing to show his ticket as a passenger on the South London Trainway, when requested to do so by an inspector. Defendant alleged abruptness of demeanour against that official as the reason of his refusal to show the ticket until the end of his journey. The magistrate said he ought to have produced it when requested, and fined him 8s. and costs.

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62 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND

THE "PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

There are over 80,000 sheep, cattle, and horses in Australia.

During the nine months ending with September 202,223 passengers left Liverpool for Canada and the United States.

Five white convicts made a dash for liberty in Dallas, Texas. Two were killed, two got away, and one was recaptured.

The temporary premises of the Clerkenwell Free Library are 19, Tysoe-street. The librarian entered upon his duties on Tuesday.

Eighty-two thousand rabbits were destroyed on one station in Menindie district, New South Wales last month.

Mr. Morley has been delivering a series of speeches this week in connection with the meeting of the Welsh National Council.

Two sisters in Auckland (New Zealand) were rivals in the matter of waists. They carried their rivalry so far that one is actually dead—purely from tight-lacing.

The Nizam of Hyderabad has recently made a further purchase of French Crown jewels, of the value of 40,000 rs., in addition to a previous purchase of 60,000 rs. worth.

Algeria is likely to be a great wine-producing country. During 1887 the area planted with vines was about 70,000 acres, and the quantity of wine made was 800,190 hectolitres.

The Marquis of Northampton has given the freehold of a piece of land for the site of one of the Technical Institutes for North London, near the Horological Institute, Northampton-square.

The platform accident which occurred while the corner-stone of St. Mary's Catholic Church at Reading, Pennsylvania, was being laid, resulted in the loss of twenty-three lives.

At Wady Halfa the Nile has fallen three inches lower; and from Alexandria it is reported that of the 300,000 acres which would otherwise not be cultivable, the Public Works Department has given water to 62,000 acres.

The Rev. Thomas Eaton, one of the residentiary canons of Chester Cathedral and rector of West Kirby, Cheshire, who is the oldest surviving residentiary canon in the kingdom, and the oldest clercyan in the Chester diocese, has resigned.

The effect of the ravages of the phylloxeræ in France is easy of comprehension. In 1875 France produced eighty-three million hectolitres of wine; in 1887 the amount had fallen to twenty-four million.

Orders have been sent from the War Office for many battalions abroad to send home sergeants, it having been found that a large number of Army sergeants are required to fill the increasing vacancies among drill instructors of Militia and Volunteer corps.

At the Mansion House Police Court on Thursday Richard Elford, builder, of Star-street, Edgware-road, was committed for trial on a charge of forging two cheques for £330 and £228 15s. respectively on the County of Gloucester Bank, Cirencester, under circumstances already reported.

The British Government has already paid £20,000 as damages for the collision in the Tagus between her Majesty's ship Sultan, and the steamship Ville de Victoria. A further sum of like amount remains to be distributed amongst the parties interested, but some questions have arisen, and the decision of a Court of Law is awaited.

An inquest has been opened at Ebbstock, about five miles from Wrexham, relative to the death of a gamekeeper named William Dodd, in the employment of Captain Ormerod. The body was found in the river Dee. It is conjectured that he was attacked by a gang of poachers and thrown into the river.

Another masonic lodge was added to the roll of lodges owning allegiance to the United Grand Lodge of England. It is styled "The Chough Lodge," and intended for the convenience of a distinguished amateur musical society which meets at the Cannon-street Hotel, and bears the same name as the lodge.

It is proposed to make experiments on one of the Parisian racecourses with a system of instantaneous photography. If it should prove successful there would no longer be any need of any one at the winning-post, as the photograph would be mechanically taken instantaneously at the moment the first horse reached it.

A large number of convicts have been removed from Dover Prison to Chatham. There are now scarcely any prisoners left at Dover, and the extensive works which were being carried on there for the harbour defences are now entirely neglected, although it is estimated that upwards of £200,000 have been spent.

Advice has been received by the Phoenix Adventures Company that their steamer, the Labrador, has not been able to reach the river Yenisei, and has been compelled to put back to Vardö. Nevertheless, the voyage of the Labrador has rather confirmed Captain Wiggins's theory as to the Kara Sea being open to navigation over a certain period of the year.

At Holborn Viaduct Station on Tuesday a carpenter, named Harry Edwards, in the employ of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company, was walking across a plank placed outside the roof, when he fell through on to the platform, a distance of twenty-five feet. He was picked up and taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he was found to be dead.

Mrs. Wright, an ironmonger, of Spalding, was on Tuesday morning showing to a customer a gun, which he unlocked to explain the method of inserting the cartridge. In closing the lock the cartridge exploded, the coarse striking the face of a man named Head, who was at the time passing with a flock of sheep. The sight of one of Head's eyes was destroyed.

Newspapers have been received at Plymouth, of an encounter on board the Liverpool ship Balmoral, near the Cape. A seaman, named Biggar, refused to obey some order, and on being remonstrated with by Mr. James Russell, the chief mate, he stabbed him three or four times in the jugular vein, causing his death in twenty minutes. Mr. Russell leaves a wife and four children.

At Wolverhampton last week a coroner's jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against a man named John Preece, for causing the death of Patrick Coppey, aged 47, in a common lodging-house. The two men quarrelled in the bed-room, and it is said that Preece struck Coppey with such violence as to fracture one of the ribs, causing his death a few days afterwards. Preece has abounded.

Sir Edward Clarke, Solicitor-general, responding to a vote of confidence in the Government at a Conservative demonstration in Wigan, said the work done by the present Government presented a remarkable contrast to that done by Mr. Gladstone's Ministry. Foreign affairs, which were left in an unsatisfactory condition in 1885, had been calmly and firmly dealt with, and our foreign relations were now in a most efficient state.

A labourer, named Batchelor, was summoned by the Finchley School Board for not sending his son regularly to school, and his explanation was that the child left at a quarter to twelve each day to carry him his dinner. The board's solicitor pointed out that as the child did not make a legal attendance, the master had no option but to mark him absent. The bench thought the father had made a good defence, and sympathised with him; but as defendant's statement was disputed, the case was adjourned for the production of evidence.

Edward G. Creasey, of Barnsley, Yorkshire, was charged at the Greenwich Police Court, with fraudulently obtaining two sets of harness, the property of David Shaw Batchelor, who had advertised them for sale, and had received an application from prisoner, written on a sheet, with a printed heading. Prosecutor forwarded the harness, but received no remittance. It was stated that prisoner had obtained goods from all parts of the country in this way, and already eleven cases

of fraud have been traced to him. He was remanded.

Two thousand children are absent from Paisley schools in consequence of the prevalence of measles.

The Princess Alice of Hesse arrived at Euston Station on Thursday from Ballater, after visiting the Queen at Balmoral.

Charles Henry Bedford was sentenced at Southwark Police Court to six months' hard labour on the charge of having stolen £2 3s. 6d. from a working man who lodged in his house.

The second annual show of sporting and other dogs has been held this week at the People's Palace, Mile End-road. There were about 450 entries.

The marriage is announced, in a Hyderabad paper, of the infant daughter, aged 7 months, of the late Sir Salar Jung with the son, aged 4 years, of a rich nobleman of Hyderabad.

A meeting of Aberdeen magistrates resolved, on the motion of Lord Provost Henderson, to ask Mr. Goschen to accept the freedom of the burgh on his visit at the close of the present month.

The preliminary survey in connection with the scheme for the construction of a canal from Sheffield to Goole is practically complete, and the report of the engineer is shortly expected.

A married woman named Lawrence, late of Charles-street, Tottenham, died in the Tottenham Hospital the other day from the effects of burns, caused by upsetting a paraffin lamp which ignited her dress.

Dr. Panter, a young Dublin physician, has died in a hospital from the effects of an overdose of morphine, which was administered in mistake by one of the medical staff. The deceased was in a shattered condition of health.

The Corsican bandit, Giacomoni, who for fifteen years has lived in the maquis and defied all efforts of the gendarmes to capture him, quietly walked into the police station of Ajaccio with his family and surrendered himself.

It is understood that the Lord Advocate, Mr. J. H. A. Macdonald, has received the appointment of Lord Justice Clerk, and that Mr. J. P. B. Robertson, the Scotch Solicitor-general, will become Lord Advocate.

A handsome drinking fountain, which has been presented by Mr. J. A. Aird, M.P., to the Corporation of the City of London for the use of the public frequenting the Queen's Park, Kilburn, was formally opened on Thursday.

A large tenement house in Cumberland-street, Dublin, occupied by nearly a dozen families, fell the other day, burying a woman and two children in the ruins. When rescued the woman was found to be seriously injured, and one child was dead.

Sir Robert Molesworth is a lucky man. Ere he became famous in the Australian Colonies as the Victorian Equity Judge, he bought a property at Hawthorn (V.) for a few hundreds. That was thirty years ago. A syndicate has now purchased it for £100,000.

At Abergour, on the Firth of Forth, a fire broke out in some workmen's huts near the new railway now in process of construction. One of the huts was destroyed, and three navvies were burnt to death. Their bodies were found, but they were charred beyond recognition.

At the Middlesex Sessions this week, William Shaw, an habitual offender, was sentenced to five years' penal servitude for picking pockets; and George Davis, another old offender, was sentenced to like term of penal servitude for attempting to commit a similar offence.

It is reported that Mr. George Lewis, on behalf of Mr. Henry Campbell, M.P., the private secretary of Mr. Parnell, has commenced an action against the *Times* newspaper for libel, consisting in the statement that Mr. Campbell was the writer of the alleged forged letters.

At Portland Prison, a convict named James Mantor has met his death through falling a distance of 40ft. While he was repairing the "F" Hall he trod on a loose slate, causing him to lose his balance and fall on to the stone floor. His skull was fractured, and death was instantaneous.

George Barnes was at the Westminster Police Court this week sentenced to six months' hard labour for having assaulted a young woman named Charlotte Getrell. It appeared that the prisoner asked the girl to go out for a walk with him, and because she refused he struck her with his fist in the face.

George Wincher, described as an electric engineer, has, at Brouley, been sent to gaol for three months, for breaking open the collection-box at Holy Trinity Church, Pengie, and stealing therefrom the sum of £5 8d., on the 4th instant. The verger saw him in the church; and when taken into custody £6 8d. in small coins was found upon the prisoner.

Two labourers, named Edward Farley and Robert Grant, residing at Great Bookham, and at Epsom Police Court this week were committed for trial on a charge of setting fire to a stack and buildings at Eastwick Farm, Great Bookham, on the evening of the 2nd inst., whereby damage amounting to between £2,000 and £4,000 was done.

Patti Belotti, Margaret Collins, Winifred Bray, and Salvator Melotti were charged at Bow-street Police Court with stealing and receiving a quantity of rouge hair, and other articles, the property of William Clarkson, theatrical wig maker, Wellington-street, Strand. The larceny of the goods was discovered by a portion of the stolen articles having been offered for sale to the prosecutor.

Mr. Samuel Montagu, M.P., has introduced a deputation to the general manager of the London and St. Katharine Docks in reference to the provision of shelters for labourers waiting to be employed in the docks. A promise was elicited that if a scheme were prepared for erecting a shelter elsewhere than within the company's premises, where much valuable property was stored, the directors would give it careful consideration.

Some time ago it was announced that Sir J. Whittaker Ellis, M.P., had generously given the Castle Hotel, Richmond, to the vestry of that town. A special meeting of the vestry was held on Tuesday night at the Castle Hotel, and the property was formally received at the hands of the donor. The committee and members of the vestry afterwards dined together, with Sir J. Whittaker Ellis as their guest.

A gas explosion took place in the Archdeacon Charles public-house, in the Rodney-road, Walworth-road. The landlord discovered an escape of gas in the front room on the first floor, and attempted to find out the leakage with a light, which caused a terrific explosion, shattering the room and its contents, and setting it on fire. The flames extinguished the flames with great difficulty.

Three men, named Webb and John and Richard Shear, have been sentenced to two months' imprisonment, at Croydon, for assaulting Smith, a caretaker, and stealing furniture. Smith was in possession of a house under distress for rent, when the three seized him, tied his legs, blacked his head, face, and body, and threw him up in the air, letting him fall to the ground. Then they took away all the furniture and the distress warrant.

At the Eastbourne Sessions this week the police stated that Mrs. Megone, of Maple Villa, Upper-ton, Eastbourne, kept six large St. Bernard dogs, which were a terror to the locality. Several persons had also complained of having been bitten, and one young lady had been bitten in the face. The magistrates ordered the defendant to keep her dogs under proper control, or pay £1 per day; and they added that if any other persons were bitten the dogs would be destroyed.

The chairman of the Richmond Ratepayers' Incorporation Committee has received a letter stating that the Lords of the Privy Council have had under their consideration the petition praying for the grant of a municipal charter of incorporation to Richmond, and requesting that a draft of such charter may be forwarded, drawn in accordance with a model enclosed in the letter.

The area of the borough is to be that of the parish of Richmond.

The roadway of Birdcage Walk is closed for repairs for about a week from the 9th inst.

The cigar makers' strike in Havana is now at an end.

A Connecticut factory turns out 3,500,000 pins per day.

There are rumours in Madrid of a Spanish loan of 500,000,000 pesetas being raised.

The inventor of "Volapük" is dead. He was Father Söbleyer, the parish priest of Constance.

Heavy snow has fallen in the Vosges, in the Bavarian Forest, in Wurtemburg, and in the Alps Mountains.

John Lucas, the head waiter for years at one of Saratoga's fashionable hotels, died, and left a fortune of \$60,000.

The body of a platerlayer, terribly mutilated, has been found on the Great Northern line at Ainsworth, near Nottingham.

A gymnast named Odan fell from a height of twenty-six feet while performing at the Paris Hippodrome. His recovery is very doubtful.

George M. Pullman, the palace-car millionaire, had a capital of just \$50 when he went out into the world to make his way.

Mr. Bradlaugh declares that, though he strongly desires Home Rule, he is sufficiently English to resist separation—by force, if force were needed.

The Imperial irade authorising the conclusion of a loan of £T1,000,000 with the Deutsche Bank has been pronounced at Constantinople.

Fifteen persons were injured by a collision which occurred on the Valencia line between a passenger train and a goods truck.

Fifty-nine and a half tons of fish were condemned at and near Billingsgate during September. The quantity of fish delivered was, however, 13,288 tons.

Alexander Clough has just died at Morich, in the parish of Golspie. The patriarch had attained his 100th year, and a short time ago was Hale and hearty.

While the rector of West Meon, Sussex, the Rev. C. H. Champion, was riding home from Brighton, he was thrown from his horse. Mr. Champion is now dead.

Eight Greek notables from Klisura, who were arrested last year on a charge of carrying on an assassination amounting to high treason, have been released at Monastir as innocent.

William Green and W. Horton, two lads, were loading coals in the Cossall pit of the Cossall Colliery Company near Nottingham, when a mass of roof fell in killing both of them.

A Govan young man, named Michael Divine, flourished a penknife, and declared he was "Jack the Ripper the Second," a little exploit which the magistrate rewarded with a fine of three guineas.

A young Preston woman named Oglethorpe was engaged cleaning the windows of her bedroom when she slipped and fell head first on the footpath, the fall resulting in her death in a few minutes.

Mrs. Mary Barker, of Forsyth County, U.S.A., is the mother of fifteen pairs of twins, twelve girls and eighteen boys, and twenty-three are now living.

The *Scandinavian News* is the authority for this statement.

Two scientists, Messrs. Stuart and Gibson, have visited Kiel to exchange ideas with the marine authorities there as to the best method of conducting deep sea researches in the German Ocean.

William H. Langwith, of Paterson, who died last week, was totally blind, but he could so readily distinguish the denomination of all kinds of money, not of coins only, but of bank-notes, that he made a living for years as the cashier of a restaurant.

At least Mr. Biggar will admire him! His name is Sydne Taiwhanga. He is a Maori member of the New Zealand Parliament. Once before he spoke for eight hours; but latest advices assure us that in an all day and all night sitting he orated seventeen hours.

The Rev. H. P. Jester is the vicar of Cholesbury near Thring. He is nearly 92 years of age, and has been vicar of the parish for forty-six years. Singly enough, the previous vicar, the Rev. David Ebdon, the trusty friend of Dr. Parr, held the living for the same period.

Citizen Chauvère is a Paris Municipal Councillor who determined to enlighten the Belgians on things in general and on Socialism in particular. But the Belgian authorities are rather unappreciative, and the gendarmes have since conducted him to the frontier.

An extraordinary instance of suicidal mania is reported from Dublin. Alice Ward, a widow, 36 years of age, was charged with attempting to commit suicide by taking rat poison, and it was shown that she had tried to poison herself on twenty occasions.

Advice from Valparaiso states that terrible loss of life was caused by the bursting of a reservoir 300 feet above the level of the city of San Juan de Dios. At the time the despatch was sent of 500 bodies had been recovered, but it was feared

that this number would be largely augmented.

A horse met his death in an odd manner in Choctaw county, Ala. He stepped on the end of a short pole that was in the road, when the other end raised and stuck in his stomach. He then made a lunge forward, and in doing so drove the stick "nearly through him," causing death in a few minutes.

A sensational incident is reported from Mhow. Two Pathan sepoys of the 17th Regiment ran amuck, killing three men and one woman, and wounding three others. The regiment turned out with promptitude, but, having no ammunition, could do nothing. The guard, however, arrived, and shot down the murderers.

Some of Lord Londale's friends are alarmed that no intelligence has been received of his having returned from his American hunting expedition. They fear lest he has attempted his boast of "potting big game" on Mount Kilimanjaro, for the Massai braves have by no means the usual reverence for nobles.

SOCIALISM.

By GROSES FORTIN.

The question, "What is Socialism?" is in everyone's mouth, and though we hear so much of the Socialists we never get from them a clear definition of their doctrines.

Christian Socialism would mean the anti-Pauline communism of the early Christians, but the Revs. Shuttleworth and Stewart Headlam would scarcely argue in favour of an equal division of property. Nor do we hear Mrs. Besant, or Messrs. Hyndman, Champion, or Herbert Burrows declare that a working man should share his wages with one of his class out of work.

What we glean from their ambiguous speaking and writing seems untenable to any man of ordinary common sense. As an illustration of the socialism of Henry George take the following instance. He cites a case in his "Progress and Poverty" wherein an American company chartered a ship and took some men out to an island where plovers' eggs were to be found in great abundance. By the time the eggs were collected the company's money was gone, and they had to pay the men in plovers' eggs, which could readily sell in the towns. But it seems they did not share the eggs evenly with the men whom they had conveyed to the island and found rations for all the while.

Mr. George naively asks why the company did not give the men equal shares? The answer appears obvious. The company had found the money in order to carry out the speculation, and they naturally expected to make it pay. They, therefore, had to deduct both capital and profit therefrom to repay them for their enterprise.

Socialists say that capital is concrete labour, the savings of profit on labour, and that there ought to be no profit on labour. It is quite true that saved-up wages or profits create capital, and many a working man has become a capitalist through habits of thrift. Most of the industrial classes have their profits, namely, the margin of their wages above what they consume. Some persons will save out of 10s. a week, while others will not save out of 42 10s. a week. Farm labourers are proverbially an underpaid class, but they are the most thrifty of the working classes, and the aggregate of their savings would amount to a very considerable sum.

But it is not all thrifty persons who, when they have accumulated capital, are willing to invest it for the employment of labour. The miser's hoard remains in his iron safe. Banks may break, panics may come, companies may liquidate, and trade be ever so bad, the miser is not ruined, because he has never had the heart to invest his money.

The enterprising capitalist is, therefore, the best friend of labour. He sets the bricklayer and carpenter to work, he causes the engineers to construct him machinery, he employs men and women in large numbers, he turns a village into a town, and creates happy homes for industrious and worthy people. He is, therefore, entitled to his profit since he pays his workpeople that upon which they can in turn make a profit.

Socialists are apt to forget what has been done for the people in a socialistic direction. The very institution of the workhouse and the infirmary is an evidence of State care of the people. They are institutions in which society is compelled to maintain the old, the poor, and the sick. We have guardians of the poor in every parish. The penny post and all Government-managed concerns are for the benefit of the general community. The Board of Works, if equitably conducted, the School Board, and other state-aided or municipal institutions are more practical in their socialism than the talkers and writers.

The rights of property must ever be respected in this country. Even after a revolution and the election of a rebel chief as president, it is his invariable practice to assure the inhabitants that the rights of property will be respected.

There may be many equitable social reforms necessary, but we ever go on.

Broadening down from precedent to precedent, and though Kernewell Green and the Hall of Science will continue to resound with the ambiguity of professional Socialism, the real work of social progress will be gradually carried out by thoughtful men of both parties.

In the Rev. Stewart Headlam's admirable lecture on More's "Utopia," he points out that the city of health which Sir Thomas More described was non-Utopian, that very many of his hints have been carried into practice in our large cities and towns, so that even that talented and excellent socialist clergyman might return to his ecclesiastical duties in order to teach churchgoers to bear one another's burdens a little more, and leave social progress to thoughtful politicians who have all their problems constantly before them.

MR. W. H. SMITH ON THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

Mr. W. H. Smith, speaking at Gloucester this week, said that to sit on the front bench of the House of Commons would be a painful and hateful task were he not supported by a devoted band of followers, and loyally assisted by his colleagues, who solely desired the benefit of the country. Subsequently addressing a meeting in the Shire Hall, the right hon. gentleman said good work had been done during the session in the face of difficulty, mainly owing to disloyal men, who had become members of the House of Commons avowedly to bring it into contempt. Having taken a retrospect of the measures passed, he expressed the belief that after the United States had got over the Presidential election, a just and fair arrangement with regard to the Canadian Fisheries would be made. Alluding to the statement that Ministers were contemplating giving over Bechuanaland to the Government of the Cape of Good Hope, Mr. W. H. Smith said that Ministers believed that the rights and interests of the natives would be better protected by our Government than by handing over Bechuanaland to that of the Cape of Good Hope.

QUEER QUERIES ABOUT RENT.

A young lady asked Mr. Horace Smith, at Dalton Police Court on Tuesday, if she was obliged to take her rent to her landlord. Hitherto her landlord had fetched his rent; but the landlord demanded that the rent due on the 29th September should be taken to him.—Mr. Horace Smith: It is very funny that one should be asked such questions. One appears to be willing to pay the rent and the other to receive it, and I should think there should be no difficulty in deciding the place of payment. You do not call upon your butcher, baker, or grocer to call for their money; but with regard to the rent, if it was carried to strict law, and if a distress was to follow the demand for rent would have to be made upon the premises. But you had better ask a solicitor. I do not think I am called upon to answer such questions.—Another applicant said he wanted to eject a tenant. He had served the first notice, but had been unable to serve the second, so he had nailed the letter to the door. The tenant, who appeared to know a little about law, said the mailing business was not legal.—Mr. Horace Smith: You may have your order for ejection.

Sir W. Harcourt presided at the annual public meeting of the United Kingdom Alliance, held in the Free Trade Hall, Manchester. No one said who had been for five anxious years charged with the criminal and domestic administration of this country could fail to be impressed with the terrible evils which had their source in drink. The remedy was that which the United Kingdom Alliance lived to promote—to give the people power to protect and save: a very English, Democratic, and effective remedy.

ELECTRIC AND HYDRO-ELECTRIC THERAPY.—Every man and woman suffering from gout, rheumatism, sciatica, lameness, induration, paralysis, epilepsy, liver complaints, nervous debility, and any nervous or organic derangement, should send for one of Johnson's Patent Hydro-Electric Plates, which cure all diseases. They are the result of the Voigt's Electrode of unique construction with the hygienic properties of Dr. Dusburgh's "Medicated Panfilo Pinol Felt." Mr. W. G. Johnson is the pioneer of Electrotherapy treatment, and his Hydro-Electric Belt is the most scientific and bona-fide appliance ever invented; it is a marvel of efficacy and cheapness. Write at once for pamphlet (post free) to Mr. W. G. Johnson, Medical-Electric Belt, Trunk, and Battery Co., 32, Oxford-street, London, W. (corner of Bathbone-place). Note, only address, and call or write at once, before it is too late.

THE WESTMINSTER WIFE MURDER.

John Brown was charged on remand at Westminster Police Court on Tuesday with the murder of his wife, at 11, Regent Gardens, Regency-street, Westminster, on the night of the 29th ult. Shortly after the woman's death the prisoner gave himself up at the Rochester-row Police Station, stating that he had committed the murder. He was detained, and on an officer going to his house he found the wife lying dead on the floor with her throat cut. It appeared that the accused laboured under the delusion that his wife was unfaithful to him. On Tuesday, Mr. Sims, who prosecuted, said that for about six years the prisoner was employed as a porter on the London and South-Western Railway, and he was discharged for making frivolous complaints against his fellow workmen, and because he was subject to delusions. More recently he was admitted to a hospital suffering from melancholia. On August 14th last his wife made a complaint to Mr. D'Eyncourt, the magistrate, as to the conduct of the prisoner. Mr. D'Eyncourt directed Dr. Hunt, the district medical officer, to examine him, but he could not detect any actual signs of insanity. The doctor suggested that the parties should live apart, and they separated, but as the husband would not contribute anything to the support of the deceased whilst living away from her, they resumed cohabitation on September 15th. From that time until the murder the prisoner's conduct was strange, and at all times he would light matches and make searches for men who he imagined were in the house. There was no doubt this was a delusion, for the deceased was a most respectable, hard-working woman.—Mary Smith, living in Lillington-street, Pimlico, deposed that on the 29th ult. deceased came to her house in the morning, and very much distressed, made a complaint to her. Deceased also expected her confinement. Between eight and nine o'clock the same night the poor woman called again, greatly distressed and alarmed, and in consequence of what she said witness accompanied her to the Rochester-row Police Station. She made a complaint to the inspector on duty there.—Hannah Mary Youngs, in service, deposed that she was a daughter of the deceased by a former husband. On the night of the murder, between ten and eleven, her mother came to witness and expressed her fear of being killed. Witness would have gone home and slept with her, but before she could leave she heard of her mother's death from her brother.—Constable Rockingham, 44 A E, gave evidence that on the night of the 29th ult. the deceased applied to him and he afforded her all the protection she asked for, accompanying her as far as she would allow him. When he last saw her—going for her supper beer—he said that her husband was quiet. Witness then went away on his beat.—Parsons, one of the warrant officers of the court, gave evidence that the deceased summoned the prisoner for maintenance on September 17th, and that the summons was dismissed because no desertion was proved. Defendant then said he was willing to keep his wife if she would live with him.—Prisoner was committed for trial for murder.

HORRIBLY BRUTAL MURDER. Kicking a Mother to Death.

The usually quiet village of Sherburn-in-Elmet was on Thursday thrown into a state of consternation by a report that during the night Mrs. Catherine Mountain, landlady of the Travellers' Rest public-house at that place, had been brutally murdered by her son, George Mountain. The report, unfortunately, proved too true, for it was found that a most horrible murder had been committed. Mrs. Mountain, who is said to be between 70 and 80 years of age, kept a small public-house adjoining the grammar school at Sherburn, and her son had for some time past acted as her manager. On the previous evening, at about ten o'clock, the only persons in the house were a boy, who was asleep in bed, the accused, George Mountain, his mother, and Annie Hutchinson, the servant girl. The house had been closed for the night, and the accused went into the room in which his mother and the maid were sitting, and locked the door. This was at about eleven o'clock. Shortly afterwards Mrs. Mountain suggested that they should go to bed, to which the accused replied that he was not going, nor were they, meaning his mother and the maid. Little notice of this appears to have been taken by the two latter, as the mother retaliated by saying that she had only said that to frighten them, as he had done before. He persisted, however, in his statement that they were not going to bed; and about half an hour later he commenced to knock his mother about, and getting her on the floor commenced to kick her to death. With so much violence did he carry out his threats that the poor woman expired between one and two o'clock in the presence of the maid, who was perfectly helpless, and who was threatened by the accused that he would do her the same. His brutality did not stop with the death of his mother, but he stripped off her clothing just before she died, and continued kicking her up to about four o'clock in the morning. The features of the poor woman were beyond recognition. Such a frightful scene as the room presented can scarcely be imagined. The prisoner appears to have fallen asleep after the murder, when the servant gave an alarm. The policeman who passed the house at about twelve o'clock, heard nothing to arouse his suspicions that anything was going on.

Revolted Details.

The prisoner was on Thursday brought before the magistrates charged with murder. The following evidence was given:—Mr. Superintendent Stott said the deceased presented a frightful appearance. One leg and one arm were fractured. The face was completely unrecognisable, the teeth were strewn all over the floor. The roof of the mouth was also found on the floor, and fragments of bone in the fireplace. The walls up to the ceiling were bespattered with blood, the whole appearance being most revolting. The prisoner had the girl locked up in the room from 11 to 7.30 a.m., and a great part of the time held her down and threatened to do the same to her as he had done to the deceased. Mr. Stott produced in court the prisoner's boots which were completely saturated with blood, and had portions of flesh and hair adhering to them. The roof of the mouth and fragments of bone, teeth, and a jaw were also exhibited by the witness.—Annie Hutchinson said: I was servant to Mrs. Catherine Mountain, the deceased. The prisoner was her son. On Wednesday night, about eleven o'clock, the prisoner came into the room where the deceased and I were, and locked the door. During the night I saw him kick his mother to death. He commenced about 11.30, and kept on kicking, off and on, up to four o'clock in the morning. She died some time between one and two, but he continued to kick her, up to four o'clock. The floor was covered with her blood and bones. I saw him throw some bones into the fireplace. He threatened to murder me, and kept me on my knees a good part of the night. Before Mrs. Mountain was dead he pulled all her clothes off, and left the deceased in a state of complete nudity. By the Bench: I screamed out during the night, and the deceased screamed once.—On the prisoner being asked if he had anything to say to the charge, he answered: "I thought it was some one to come to rep us, and did not know it was my mother."—He was remanded for a week.

"**REVOLVING**—It has been proved that "Electricity," when properly applied, can cure the most obstinate disorders of the nerves, stomach, liver, and kidneys—whether hereditary or acquired. Mr. C. B. Harness, President of the Medical Electricians, is only medical electrician in this country whose name is well known. Many cases of "electricity" cases have been sent to him by physicians whose resources have been exhausted, and Mr. Harness's world-famed electro-therapeutic treatment has speedily removed perfect health and strength. This fact can be verified by a perusal of the multitude of unsolicited testimonials to be seen at Mr. Harness's Electro-therapeutic Establishment, 32, Oxford-street, London, W. (corner of Bathbone-place). Note, only address, and call or write at once, before it is too late.

"**W. G. JOHNSON'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL.**—Its Unparalleled Efficacy in General Debility and Emaciation. The influence of Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil is graphically described by Sir Henry Marsh, Bart., M.D., Physician in Ordinary to the Queen in Ireland, who, after extensive use, strongly recommended the preparation, and now uses it with great success. "Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil" is considered to be a very valuable oil, likely to create diastasis, and a therapeutic agent of great value. This eminent physician remarks:—"With strumous and emaciated subjects, and where the general health is impaired, this remedy is of great service." The use of a regular daily course of this animal oil are highly satisfactory. Its favourable action on the system is renovating; it checks progressive emaciation, restores the yielding health, rebuilds, as it were, the tottering frame, and brings about a most remarkable and salutary change in all vital organs. Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil is sold only in capsules imperial half-pins, 2s. 6d.; pills, 2s. 6d.; quarts, 2s., by all chemists. Sole Consignees, Ansor, Harford and Co., 210, High Holborn, London. Caution.—Never to be induced to purchase other Cod Liver Oil, under the delusive pretence that they are as good as Dr. de Jongh's. (Advt.)

THE GOLDSMITHS' COMPANY AND TECHNICAL EDUCATION.

Noble Gift to South London.

Mr. Evan Spicer, chairman of the executive committee of the South London Polytechnic Institute, sends for publication the following letter which he has received from Mr. Walter Pridgeaux:—"Goldsmiths' Hall, London, E.C., October 8th, 1888. Dear Sir—I am directed to inform you that the Goldsmiths' Company have had under their careful consideration your application on behalf of the South London Technical and Recreative Institute, and also numerous other applications which they have received having similar objects in view. For reasons into which I need not enter the company have decided that they can most usefully take part in the important movement for establishing industrial and recreative institutes in various parts of the metropolis by attaching themselves to some particular institute, and they have preferred to make their own arrangements with the Charity Commissioners direct for this purpose. The company have therefore made a proposal to the Charity Commissioners which, subject to the approval of Parliament, has been accepted by that body, whereby the buildings with seven acres of land, at present occupied by the Royal Naval School at New Cross, will be acquired by the commissioners out of the surplus funds of the City parochial charities. From the same source the commissioners will set apart an endowment of £2,500 per annum, which will be met by the Goldsmiths' Company by the appropriation out of their corporate funds (not trust funds, but funds over which they have absolute control) of an annual endowment of a similar amount. The institute is intended to be called the Goldsmiths' Company's (New Cross) Institute. As soon as possible after the vacation a scheme will be prepared for the establishment of the institute upon the above basis, with provisions for the constitution of a governing body and for defining the work of the institute. This scheme will have to be laid before Parliament for approval, and the arrangement with the Charity Commissioners and the Goldsmiths' Company is necessarily made subject to that approval.—I am, dear sir, yours faithfully, WALTER S. PRIDEAUX."—Mr. Spicer points out that this magnificent gift of the Goldsmiths' Company is equal to a sum of £25,000. South London, he adds, may well congratulate itself that one of the first companies in the City of London has taken such a direct interest in the welfare of the working classes.

THE SOLICITOR AND HIS SEASIDE ACQUAINTANCE.

At the Birkenhead Police Court this week, a summons was heard at the instance of Phebe Anne Hagan, a widow, against Mr. Joseph D. Nelson, solicitor, 2, John Dalton-street, Manchester, to show cause why he should not contribute to the support of her illegitimate child, of which he was alleged to be the father. The plaintiff, a stylishly-dressed young person of prepossessing appearance, stated that she was the widow of a Hull architect, and became acquainted with the defendant at Birkenhead Quay about four years ago, while she was residing there with her late husband. Two years ago her husband died and left her with a little girl, who was now 10 years old. She sold up her home in Hull and came to Liverpool, where she obtained a good situation at the Bon Marche. She kept up a correspondence with the defendant's wife, and in September, 1887, the defendant visited her in Liverpool, and took her to see Mrs. Bernard-Beere at the Alexandra Theatre. He took her home to her lodgings at Mount Pleasant, and remained there for two hours, during which time he took undue advantage of her. In December he again saw her several times, and took her to the Woodsides Hotel, Birkenhead, and Seacombe Ferry Hotel, where they dined together in a private room, and where the intimacy again took place. At the end of December, while visiting at Hull, she found her self pregnant, and shortly afterwards told the defendant her condition. He told her to take plenty of medicine, and he would consult some one as to having her put all right. On several occasions he sent her money, amounting altogether to about £15. On the 24th September she was confined of a daughter at 44, Albion-street, Birkenhead, and on the following Monday the defendant visited her at that address, seeing her in her bedroom. He gave her 4s. to pay the doctor and other expenses, and called again a week afterwards, when he gave her 10s., stating that was all the money he had in his possession. Before the child was born defendant arranged that plaintiff's daughter should stay at his house at Whalley Range until after the event. Letters, however, which passed between the parties, had by some means got intercepted, and on one occasion, a week or two ago, when plaintiff went to meet defendant at the Central Station, Liverpool, she was surprised to see on the train by whom he was to come his wife, son, and daughter. She had not seen the plaintiff since his second visit to Albion-street.—In cross-examination, plaintiff denied that she had been intimate with other men during the last twelve months. She had gone to two balls with a fellow-assistant in the Bon Marche, but he had never stayed with her all night at her lodgings.—Elizabeth Proctor, 44, Albion-street, deposed to the defendant coming to see Mrs. Hagan at her house on two occasions after the child was born.—The magistrate considered that the defendant's own conduct after he knew that he was to be charged with the paternity of the plaintiff's child was such that he could not do other than consider that he was the father of the child, and he made an order of 5s. a week till the child reached the age of 14 years.

A COURAGEOUS BRIXTON WOMAN.

At Lambeth Police Court on Wednesday, John Finch, 40, who refused to give his address, was charged with breaking and entering the dwelling-house, No. 30, Gresham-road, Brixton, and stealing therein various articles of wearing apparel, valued at about £10.—Ameila Davis, said she lived at No. 28, Gresham-road, Brixton. Between four and five o'clock on Tuesday afternoon she went into the back garden and saw the prisoner put his head out of the back window of the first floor of No. 30. He was looking round, and witness hid herself to watch his movements. In a short time a large bundle was thrown out on to the leads and the prisoner followed. She rushed up to the leads of her house to watch the movements of the prisoner, as she was satisfied all was not right. She saw him cross to No. 34, which was unoccupied. He carried the bundle with him. Witness ran out to the street and knocked loudly at the door of No. 30. Two female servants came, and a policeman was sent for. She next saw the prisoner getting over the side wall of No. 34, which was in Wiltshire-road. She got close to him, and he asked her to let him go. She refused to let him get down, and then pushed him back into the garden, together with the bundle. She kept watch there several minutes, until the arrival of a constable. She afterwards saw the prisoner in custody, and at once identified him.—Frederick Jackson, residing at No. 30, Gresham-road, identified the property mentioned in the charge as belonging to gentlemen lodging in the house.—Police-constable 269 W. stated that he was sent by Inspector Worth to Gresham-road, in company with another constable. He saw the prisoner as he approached get over the wall and drop into the street. He ran away, followed by witness, who caught him and took him to the station.—Police-constable 269 W. got into the back of the house and saw the prisoner crouched in a corner, with the bundle of stolen property close to him. When he saw witness he jumped over the wall. Inspector Worth said he examined the premises, and afterwards the prisoner said he was not going to deny any of it. He refused to give any address. The prisoner had no doubt entered the back of No. 34 through a window, and thence passed along the leads to No. 30.—Mr. Chance said the should commit the prisoner to take his trial at the sessions, and bound over the witnesses for that purpose. The prisoner would be remanded to see if anything was known against him. Mr. Chance said the witness Davis deserved great credit for the presence of mind and courage she had shown.

G. PRASEED.—Declined with thanks. A commercial under-

undertaking is not a good theme for poetry.

DULWICH.—1. The name of the plant is sedum spectabile.

2. The list of rosettes given out on the locality names.

3. Agapanthus umbellatus is not quite hardy, but will grow in a warm sheltered place with slight protection.

4. T. S.—Geraniums, or most of them, may be kept alone.

5. J. S. GREENWAY.—1. On November 6th. 2. That is a private matter. 3. It varies. 4. Write to the maker.

6. G. PRASEED.—Declined with thanks. A commercial under-

undertaking is not a good theme for poetry.

7. M. MAUL.—In 1888, if you require rightly.

8. ANXIOUS MOTHER.—You are right, the custody of the child is so far as the law does not deprive you of it.

9. J. S. GREENWAY.—No regiment wears the combination.

You seem to be confusing the bear skin with the feather bonnet.

10. A. L.—You are answerable for the hire up to the date of return, but not for the cost of repairs if you can prove that the accident was consequent upon a defect in the machine.

11. C. T. TILLEY.—The master is, we conceive, the proper person to take

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repair; £15. 10s. 12d. Langley-lane, South Lambeth.

PIANO, Handsome Walnut Cottage, full compass; iron
plated, trichord, celeste action; nearly new; price
£100, worth £80 bargain.—S.J. Trelegar-road, Bow, E.

TOBACCO, NEWS, SWEETS.—Books show trade; suit
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CIGARS AND NEWS.—Rent £20, lot of £22; takings £7 10s.;
price £50; changed twice during 12 years.—S.S., 33, King's
Cross-road, W.C.

FREEHOLD LAND FOR SALE, within 6 Miles; prices from
50 to 100s; easy instalments.—F. RAVENSCROFT, Manager,
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BABY CARRIAGE BASSINETTE, with reversible sliding
hood; 30 lbs.; 20s. 6d. 10s. 6d.; 10s. 6d.; circular
carriage spring; brass fittings; self-balancing hood; will
not take 20s. 6d., worth £5 10s.; magnificient; really a great
bargain.—16, Noel-street, Croydon-road, Lillington. Private

£125.—FREE SUBURBAN BEERHOUSE; trade £20;
handsomely fitted bar; nice house.—Personally, Mr. STONE,
20, Union-road, near Lower-Gower-street Station, N.W.

£150.—FREE BEERHOUSE; trade £20 monthly;
pleasant neighbourhood; elaborately fitted bar.—S.M., Mr.
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have 50 years' possession arranged with small cash.—Per-
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known circumstances, at the ridiculous price of £25, in-
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and Assistants. Only applications from those in present
employment who can give high references as to ability
and integrity will be considered. Apply to "Grocer," Watson's
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Local side buyers wishing to secure a bargain should inspect at
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and Kitchen; 3 other rooms; every convenience.—Blackfriars,
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ond-story and moderate rental.—Apply to Porter, 12,
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SADDLER'S AND HARNESS MAKERS.—To BE LET in
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pension; let at reasonable rents; houses well let off; no immediate
outlook; very good stock.—Apply, by letter only, to
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DWELLINGS COMPANY, LIMITED.

Mr. Sydney H. Waterlow, Bart., Chairman.

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each room complete with every domestic convenience,
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Opposite the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich; and the
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STREET, LIPPS.

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convenience, to be LET, at moderate rents.—For parti-
culars apply to the Porter, at No. 2, in the Buildings.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A DIVERTISER would ADOPt CHILD; terms low.—Apply,
G. M., South-street, Newport, Isle of Wight.

COMFORTABLE and Happy Home for One or Two Chil-
dren.—Mrs. YOGGETT, 11, Pollard-nd., Hyde, Huddersfield.

WOULD any kind lady Adopt a dear little Girl, 1 year old,
—E.A., Box 1,232, London Central Agency, 46, Strand.

WANTED, By respectable Person, Care of Infant; terms
7s. weekly.—Address, E. B., 101, Gilmarm-road, Lower
Caption.

CARE of INFANT wanted; doctor's reference; accommoda-
tion for confinements.—NURSE, 13, Reporton-road,
Salisbury Estate, Fulham.

WIDOW (Christian) offers Superior Home for One or Two
Children; highest references; would adopt.—BETA,
18, Stanley-street, Brixton, S.W.

CHILD to Adopt or Nurse; respectable married people; in
a farm house.—G. G., Vinc Cottage, Methwold,
Herts, or Brandon, Norfolk.

CHILD wanted, from birth or otherwise; lady's preferred;
comfortable home; terms moderate.—Mrs. WYMAN, Castle,
Pitminster, Northamptonshire.

RESPECTABLE Married Couple would like to ADOPT
a CHILD from birth.—Apply by letter to J. C. B., of W.
Barrett, 6, Hanwell-road, Westbourne-square, W.

A DOPTION.—A Lady would like to Adopt a Child as Com-
panion to her own.—Apply, C. A. J., 32, Kinner-
ton-street, Belgrave-square, W. References given.

IND Motherly Person wants One or Two Children; would
have nice home and every care; terms moderate.—Mrs.
FLETCHER, 40, Terbury-road, Herne Hill Holloway.

A STROLONG.—What is Herd? You—Send date of birth,
address, name, age, envelope, and postal order is to
J. WILSON, Wilson-road, London, S.W.

WHAT IS BEFORE YOU.—Send date of birth, with six
stamps and stamped addressed envelope, to Professor
STUART, 54, Fonthill-road, Finsbury Park, London.

WHAT IS BEFORE YOU.—Character and Disposition,
Send in, and Date of Birth and Colour of Eyes and
Hair.—CARLISFIELD House, Garrett-lane, Wandsworth,
London, I am the originator.

GIVEN AWAY.—Every reader two stamp-sps to defray
postage will receive one of the most mysterious, wonder-
ful, and curious Books ever—WILLIAM PAUL,
28, Strand, London.

RESPECITATE Person wishes Care of Child; terms £5,
or would Adopt a Baby; comfortable country
home, with kind care; no other children.—Address, Mrs.
SHERWOOD, Tong, Sittingbourne.

BOARD and RESIDENCE for INVALID LADY in house
of professional nurse; medical attendances; moderate
terms; any complaint not contagious, including harmless
mental.—Mrs. DAVY, 57, St. John's-road, Upper Holloway.

A COUCHEMENT.—Ladies requiring retirement during
a confinement can be accommodated in comfortable apart-
ments provided by physician, terms moderate.—Care of
GEMIST, London-terrace, East Dulwich.

A COUCHEMENT, BOARD and APARTMENTS
for a person of a Diploma'd Midwife; skilful
and professional attendance; terms moderate; female
complaints and irregularities confidentially treated by letter or
otherwise.—Mrs. DAVY, 57, St. John's-road, Upper Holloway.

CHARACTER CORRECTLY DESCRIBED by Hand-
writing or Photograph. Complete description containing
forty-two characteristics. Six stamps and stamped addressed
envelope.—Address, WILSON, 21, Wilton-road, S.W. Over £1,000
testimonials.

WANTED, Persons to ACCEPT GRATIS, in view
of further orders, their own Rubber Stamp for Marking
Linens, Note Paper, Books, &c.—Write plainly and enclose four
stamps to defray postage, packing, &c.—MACKINTOSH and
CO., Rubber Stamp Manufacturers, 5, Finsbury Pavement,
London, E.C.

£1 REWARD.—Lost on September 16th, in the neigh-
bourhood of Spitalfields, a SMALL
RETRIEVER DOG. The above reward will be paid to any
one bringing the dog to Mr. W. WILSON, 12, Dunstan-road,
Peckham Rye, S.E.

EMIGRANTS' PASSAGES.—For Lowest Fares and Infor-
mation apply to NEW L.I.L. and CROWTHIERS, 18, Cock-
pit-street, Charing Cross, S.W., Canada, 24; United States,
25; Australia, 212 lbs.; Brisbane, 214; New Zealand,
213 lbs.; South Africa, 215 lbs. Food provided. Saloon Pass-
engers at low rates.

AUSTRALIA.—THE ONLY MAIL LINE at £14 10s.—From
London to Sydney, 216 days; to Melbourne, 216 days;
to New Zealand, 216 days; to Brisbane, 215 days. Excellent accommodation and
general diet. Fixed sailing dates, November 29th, and every 28
days.—Apply direct to the General Agents, KELLER,
MILLIS, and CO., 3, Fenchurch-street, City; or 22, Cock-
pit-street, Charing Cross, London.

THE SIMPLIFICATION of FUNERALS and the
burial of the DEAD without danger to the Living.
Plainer, simpler, easier, gratis on application.—LONDON
METROPOLIS COMPANY, Lancaster-place, Strand, W.C.

ENQUIRIES and INVESTIGATIONS made in all matters
requiring accuracy. Divorce, &c. Terms moderate. Con-
sultations free.—LET'S AGENCY, 75, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.

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SUPPLIES FURNITURE and HOUSEHOLD REQUIRE-
MENTS of every kind upon the EASY PAYMENT
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A. F. WHITE, Proprietor.

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£100 worth £10 deposit, £1. 6d. weekly.

**TERRIBLE RAILWAY DISASTER
IN AMERICA.**
Great Loss of Life: Heartrending Scenes.

Details have been received of a terrible accident which occurred on Wednesday night on the Lehigh Valley Railway, midway between Whitehaven and Penn Haven, near a small station called Mud Run. Eight thousand excursionists (another account says 5,500) returning from a Catholic temperance parade at Hamilton, were being conveyed in three trains. The first consisted of nine carriages, the second ten, the third twelve. According to one account, the first went through all right. The second was waiting for the line ahead to be clear, when the third dashed into it at full speed. Both trains were densely crowded, and the loss of life was terrible. The shock drove the rear carriage of the stationary train through the one ahead two-thirds of its length, forcing it into the third. Not a single person escaped alive from the rear carriage. The second also was left with

A Mass of Maimed and Bleeding Bodies.

and from the third only a few escaped. The terrified passengers who were uninjured hurried from the carriages to the spot where the locomotive and the carriages were lying. A frightful scene met their eyes. The shattered locomotive was pouring forth streams of steam and water which hid the full horrors of the disaster, while the hissing sound deadened the shrieks and groans of those imprisoned. Some of the dead sat pinioned erect in their seats. The timbers of the rear carriage were crushed and wrenched, while on all sides hung mangled bodies and limbs. The few bodies which were not mangled were burned and scalded by the steam. The uninjured began at once to do what could be done for their unfortunate companions. The few light tools on the train proved very inefficient. A young lady was found caught by the legs. One was quickly released, but the other could not be

Misdirected Blow of an Axe

severed it from the body. She heroically bore her torture, and taking out a gold watch handed it to an acquaintance as a gift to a friend at home. She was put on one of the trains and had all possible care, but died in the arms of her friends. To free the bodies in the rear carriage the men attached the locomotive to the wrecked one, and started to pull it out. At first the movement brought from the wounded such cries of distress that the surrounding friends ordered the engineer to desist on pain of his life. They did not wish to see the mangled forms still further mutilated. The few houses on the spot were thrown open to the sufferers, and bonfires were lighted to aid the work of relief. The passengers on the running train say they saw the train standing ahead of them when a long distance away, and sprang from their seats, wondering why the speed of their train was not slackened. Suddenly they saw their driver and stoker leap from the locomotive. When the shock came, both escaped slightly injured. The stoker says he saw the red light of the lantern which the stationary train had displayed as a signal. He shouted to the driver, and both jumped off.

The Driver was Asleep.

The accident is charged to the carelessness of the driver, who had half a mile clear ahead, in which the red light was plainly visible. He said he had been on duty forty-eight hours without rest, and had fallen asleep from exhaustion. Another account says:—Not a soul escaped from the rear car, which was driven two-thirds of its length into the one in front of it, and both cars telescoped the one next before them. Part of the wrecked train, with the maimed and the dead entangled in the debris, rolled down an embankment sixty to eighty feet high, while the other cars remained on the track. The engines scattered steam and fire upon the wreck so dreadfully that not even the appealing shrieks of the injured could keep the rescuers at their work, until one brave man, risking the explosion of the boilers, drew the fires, and prevented further disaster. According to the latest information no less than sixty-seven persons lost their lives, and the list is still growing. A hundred persons are seriously injured, while every passenger in both trains suffered a severe shock. The work of rescuing the injured proceeded, with the light of bonfires, until daylight in the morning, forty doctors being in attendance upon the sufferers.

Pathetic Incidents.

Many singular and pathetic incidents are reported concerning the shocking disaster. One young woman, seeing the approaching train, leaped out of the car; but, suddenly remembering that some children in her care were in it, she re-entered the car to rescue them, and was crushed to death. One man was left hanging from the roof of a car by his fractured leg. His friends held him up on their backs for two hours until he was safely released. Accounts from passengers who arrived at Wilkes-Barre by a relief train, state that it was the fourth section of the excursion train which ran into the third, and not the fifth into the fourth, as first reported. The third section was stopped by signal at Mud Run, in order to let the first two portions get ahead. While it was at a standstill the fourth section came up at a high rate of speed, the line apparently being signalled clear, and ran right into it with such force that the engine plunged through the full length of the rear car, driving the frames through the next one two-thirds of its length, and forcing this second car into the third. From the rear car, which was crowded, not a single person escaped, while the occupants of the next, which was also full, were in one moment transformed from a merry group of holiday folk into a confused mass of maimed and bleeding bodies. Even from the third car but few survived. To add to the horror of the scene, the engine, which was shattered by the shock of the collision, poured forth columns of

Scalding Steam and Streams of Water

from the broken boiler amid the groans of the injured, who sat pinned by the wreckage alongside of the bodies of the victims, still erect on their seats and staring with open, glazing eyes. As the steam and smoke cleared away a terrible sight was revealed, the crushed and broken timbers of the rear car being hung with mangled bodies and dismembered limbs, while the few bodies unmangled were burnt and scalded. The arrival of the train conveying the survivors to the Wilkes-Barre, where a large crowd anxiously awaited it, caused many painful scenes to be witnessed. The killed and injured are nearly all Irish.

THE PUGILIST AND THE FOOTPADS.

Alfred Greenfield, the prize fighter, having after his interrupted fight with J. M. Smith retired from the championship, now carries on business as a publican in Birmingham. As he was going home late the other evening he encountered two foot-pads who, presumably not knowing their man, attempted to steal his watch. Greenfield felled one with a blow and turned on the other, who incontinently fled. The captive was on Thursday brought up at the police court, and in consideration of the severe punishment he had already received, was sentenced only to fourteen days' imprisonment.

The second season of the North Kensington Musical Society was opened with a smoking concert on Wednesday evening at Mr. A. W. Guillian's, Junction Tavern, Tavistock-road, Westbourne Park, Mr. J. W. Dickenson, secretary of the North Kensington Conservative Club, presiding. The attendance was large, and the entertainment, which was of a highly interesting character, did not terminate until long after the national anthem was heartily rendered.

TRIAL OF A FRENCH SWINDLER.

Eugène Altmayer appeared at the Paris Assizes on Friday, charged with forging two bills of exchange, as also the order of release by which he effected his escape. The prisoner, who is 29 years of age, is the son of a respectable Paris tradesman, and began his exploits at 17 by stealing his father's cheque-book and forging a cheque for 3,000 francs in favour of his mistress. His father declined to prosecute and placed him in the army, but he stole jewellery from the captain, and was sentenced to five years' imprisonment. The prisoner on Friday in a low tone admitted these antecedents, but on being interrogated on the three charges now preferred against him he tried to maintain his innocence. In September, 1886, a M. Kastor received a bill of exchange for 42,000 francs from Canada. This was stolen by the prisoner, who then, telephoning to a banker named Cahen, and imitating Kastor's voice, asked him to discount the bill. A man named Plivard presented the bill to Cahen and received the money. The prisoner acknowledges that he received 25,000 francs from Plivard, but argues that the latter was the sole criminal. He was remanded of his confession to the magistrate that he gave the bill to Plivard, but he alleged that he did this at a time when he was tired enough to say anything, and when he had been promised release. As to the charge of filling up a form of release in the magistrate's room while the magistrate had gone into an ante-room, and of taking it to the warden and walking out of prison, he asserted that the form was filled up and handed to him by a man unknown. The prisoner escaped to Belgium, and was arrested there, but, owing to an irregularity in the extradition proceedings, was liberated. He then went to Morocco, and by means of three forged bills obtained 50,000 francs. On Friday public interest in the trial slackened a little, nevertheless the assize court was tolerably well filled, and many of the fair and frail ones of the Quartier de l'Europe trooped down after luncheon in order to have a look at the prisoner, known to many of them as a wealthy nobleman and a "devil-may-care" gambler who lost innumerable louis at seaside casinos, and when he won was lavish with bank notes and jewellery. The excellent young man, pseudo-count, professional swindler, and marvellous mystifier of turnkeys and detectives, was as calm, cool, and self-possessed as usual. He is a splendid comedian, and went through his rôle of denying in the most emphatic manner everything brought against him with consummate art. He jugged with the judge and amazed the auditors by the nimbleness and audacity with which he evaded leading questions or kept to his original plan of turning the tables on his accusers, by making them the culprits, and by representing himself as an injured innocent, who was being offered up to atone for the shortcomings of somebody else. M. Khan, the banker with whom Altmayer negotiated a bill drawn on London, was the first witness called. He explained how the swindler had spoken to him through the telephone in the name of M. Edmond Kastor, and then notified through his counsel that he had withdrawn from his plaint against the prisoner, whose father had refused him the money which had been fraudulently obtained. M. Edmond Kastor deposed, amid considerable amusement, how Altmayer had made him responsible for the telephone trick, and Altmayer's accomplice, Plivard, who is in prison when called. Plivard appeared in the dock in prison garb, and gave evidence relative to the telephone trick. He said that after the tape was cut, and the bills negotiated by M. Kahn, Altmayer gave him £240 out of the £1,800 which had been obtained, and then £1,000 with a woman. To all this Altmayer boldly gave the lie, asserting that it was Plivard who had telephoned to M. Kahn. The judge next read out the depositions of the woman Mincke, who was Plivard's mistress. She said that she first met Plivard in the summer of 1886. He was then poor and bodily dressed, but in September of the same year he came to her *mazis appr*, or "better rigged out," jingled gold in his pocket, and bought bracelets for her. Altmayer came with him one day and gave the fruit-depoton bonbons. The depositions of the telegraph officials who saw Altmayer and Plivard using M. Kastor's telephone were then taken, and M. Villars, the magistrate whose name Altmayer appended to the warrant under which he escaped from Mazas, was next called. He stated that while he and his registrar were examining some documents together in the twilight Altmayer's agile fingers seized the seal, affixed it to the warrant, and then signed witness's name. The signature was, however, badly imitated, and it was inconceivable to witness how the gaol authorities had not noticed it. Both M. Villars and his registrar emphatically asserted that no one entered the room where they were with Altmayer, and that Darmoy, the person who, according to the swindler, had forged the warrant was a mythical individual. M. Four, the head garter of Mazas, deposed that he liberated Altmayer on the order being presented to him, but he first had an understanding on the subject with the governor, who has since died. 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